

MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. IX.—NO. 44.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1898.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

COME



TO US IF YOU WANT A
SQUARE DEAL

WE ARE PREPARED TO FILL
ALL ORDERS IN

Dry Goods
Gent's Furnishings
Croceries
Hardware
Wall Paper
Paints and Oils
Crockery, etc., etc.

In order to satisfy our customers, requirements throughout we have been compelled to add the above lines. In crockery and glassware we are showing a splendid assortment of dinner sets, tea sets, table sets, fancy and plain goods of all descriptions. Our prices are very moderate. We do not advertise selling at cost, but at a price we believe everyone is satisfied with. Our grocery department is now complete, with Lipton's famous tea as a leader. Dry goods and gent's furnishings are moving rapidly. Our splendid line of men's fedora and cowboy hats are selling like hot cakes; also all lines of staple dry goods. Our hardware line is acknowledged by all to be second to none in the Territories. Our prices are very low. Wall papers are taking the lead. Last week we did a splendid business in this line. We can only account for this owing to our lines being all new and prices low. Paints and oils are in good demand. The Elephant Brand is so well known the goods sell themselves.

J. A. Healey & Co'y.

Hitchcock and McCulloch,

Bankers and Financial Agents.
Moose Jaw, Assiniboia.

Five per cent. interest allowed on Deposit accounts.
Current accounts conducted on favorable terms.
Collections solicited. Prompt returns.
Drafts and Cheques bought and sold.
Correspondents:—Bank of Montreal.

New Spring Suitings

IN ALL THE LATEST SHADES, ETC.

In Hats . . .

We are showing an excellent assortment of all
the leading English and American styles.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

R. L. SLATER.

Manitoba Granite

SUMMERVILLE & CO., of Brandon, Man., the largest and best
equipped marble works in the Dominion, are now manu-
facturing at their own yards, and polishing at their own mills at
Brandon the Native Granite of Manitoba. It is a beautiful dark
red color, very fine in texture, and takes the highest possible polish.

A WORD TO THOSE WHO WANT A
MONUMENT OR MEMORIAL STONE.

Do not order till you have seen samples of this beautiful granite. It is the purest,
honestest, and most durable that is on the market. It is equal in finish and is
finer in the grain than the best Scotch or New Brunswick granite, and fifty per
cent cheaper, as we are saving both duty and freight by using home material; and
are paying in wages to employees what formerly went out of the country for stock.
We are the only producers of this stone. All orders entrusted to us will receive
prompt attention; and finished second to none in the Dominion. Our travellers are
now showing designs and samples. We also make Curbing Stones of this granite,
which are considered by Mr. F. Knight and others of Manitoba's best carvers who
have tried them, to be equal to the best Scotch stones.

Travellers.—W. C. Stewart, W. Summerville, D. McIntyre.

Ladies' White Underwear

SEE OUR RANGE
AND GET PRICES

Dress Goods....

Our stock comprises all the
latest and most up-to-date
styles procurable. The de-
signs are very effective and
neat ranging from \$3 a robe
up to \$12. Inspect our black
figured lusters from 25c. per
yard up. In crepons we
have some very nice lines.
Plaids suitable for blouses.

Blouse Silks....

In plaids, checks, figures and
plains—all prices. Silk mix-
ed zephyrs, fancy stripes,
fancy muslins and prints in
great variety.

Lustre Skirts....

Black figured lustre skirts at
\$3.25 and \$3.75 each; also
plains from \$2.75 up. Wrap-
pers from \$1.00 to \$2.00.

GLOVES, HOSIERY
HANDKERCHIEFS
CORSETS, LACES
EMBROIDERIES
AND A FULL LINE
OF NOTIONS.

Call and see our stock....

ROBINSON AND HAMILTON OCTAVIUS FIELD

WHOLESALE DEALER & IMPORTER
OF WINES, LIQUORS AND
CIGARS.

Having just received the last direct im-
portation for the season, my stock is now
complete in both imported and domestic
goods, consisting of the choicest brands of
Irish, Scotch and Rye Whiskies, Brandies,
London Old Tom and Holland Gins, Rums,
Port, Sherries, Champagnes, Claret, Manti-
cenes, Burgundies, Gingers and Native Wines,
Liqueurs and Bitters, Bass' Ale and Guinness
Stout, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc.
Terms Spot Cash. Orders by mail receive
prompt attention. Business hours from 8
to 10 o'clock.

Octavius Field.

Improved Farms

FOR SALE.

SE $\frac{1}{4}$	20	17	25
NW $\frac{1}{4}$	22	19	26
SW $\frac{1}{4}$	28	15	25
SE $\frac{1}{4}$	12	17	26
SE $\frac{1}{4}$	16	17	25
NW $\frac{1}{4}$	18	16	25
SW $\frac{1}{4}$	34	17	25
SE $\frac{1}{4}$	36	16	26
E $\frac{1}{2}$	28	18	24

These farms have all been im-
proved.
Also a number of dwelling houses
in the Town of Moose Jaw for sale.
Liberal terms of payment will be
given. Apply to

J. H. GRAYSON,
Agent for British Canadian Loan
and Investment Company.

SPRING

is coming and you will be
looking for

BOOTS SHOES

We have over 1200 pair to be sold
at greatly reduced prices.

A FEW OF OUR PRICES:

Men's Grain Bluchers, worth
\$2, reduced to \$1.45; men's
split bals, worth \$1.80 for
\$1.35; men's buff bals, worth
\$2.50 for \$1.80; men's calf con-
gress, worth \$4.25 for \$3.50.

In Harness and Saddles

we have a larger stock than
ever. Team harness, all com-
plete, from \$25 to \$33. We
have 40 sets of these to sell,
all hand made and from the
best leather that can be
bought. Single harness rang-
ing from \$8 to \$20; saddles
from \$3.50 to \$45. Also a

Car load of Buggies, Demo- crats & Carts

just to hand that we will sell
for lower prices than you have
ever been offered before in
Moose Jaw.

Call and See

what we can do before pur-
chasing elsewhere.

R. E. DORAN

Lumber, Lime, WOOD

No flies in a house with our wire
screens. Encourage home industry
by buying from us windows, doors,
frames, mouldings, and anything
else you may require in house or
carriage building line. Home-made
flour per cwt. \$2.25; Graham flour,
corn and wheat meal per cwt. \$2.00,
barley and corn chop per ton \$22,
if mixed with oats \$25—sacks extra.
Planing, gristing and chopping done.
Please leave cash with order.

E. Simpson & Co.

BEFORE BUYING

Elsewhere call and
see our stock.

We have the latest in Ladies,
Belts and Blouse Sets.

Nice assortment of Children's
Wagons, etc.

First class velocipede. Prices
reasonable at

THE BAZAAR

GONE UP IN SMOKE.

THE C.P.R. DINING HALL BURN- ED TO THE GROUND.

Origin of the Fire a Mystery, But Believed to Have Been Caused by a Spark From an Engine.—Loss \$8,000.00.

Fire broke out in the C.P.R. dining
hall to-day at 12 o'clock and the build-
ing is now gutted. The origin of the
fire is a mystery, but it is generally
believed to have been started by a
spark from an engine. When first
noticed it was in the roof at the east
end and had gained a fair start. A
strong wind was blowing from the
south east and it spread rapidly, soon
finding its way across the building.
The chemical engine was soon on the
scene but was useless as usual. The
fire apparatus of the round house was
put in operation, but was not strong
enough to do effective work on such a
high building. Willing hands assisted
in saving the furniture on the ground
floor, but that in the upper flat went
up with the building.

The building was brick veneer and
was erected in 1882 at a cost of about
\$5,000.00. Mr. A. Smith, who owned
the furniture and household effects,
estimated his loss at about \$3,000.00,
but this will be partly covered by
\$1,500.00 insurance.

The wind blew the sparks over the
Brunswick hotel and Simpson's lumber
yard, but the chemical engine was
drawn back and a sharp look out was
kept. Fortunately the fire did not
spread. Had it done so the result
would have been a repetition of the
1891 disaster.

The catastrophe again brings home
the fact that the present fire protection
of Moose Jaw is no good. How many
more demonstrations will we need to
spur us on to action.

SMILELESS WOMEN.

Nervousness, Indigestion and Gen- eral Debility Have Driven Away the Sunshine, but South American Nerve Brings Back the Heart Gladness.

Mrs. D. A. Gray, of Waterford, says:
"For a number of years I was a great
sufferer from indigestion and general debility,
and many times was unable to attend to my
household duties. I was treated by nearly
all the doctors in the town and got no per-
manent relief. I read of a cure by South
American Nerve which seemed to exactly fit
my case. I procured one bottle and got great
relief, and six bottles cured me absolutely.
It certainly has no equal."

EGGS

FOR HATCHING PURE BREED FOWLS

S. C. Black Minorcas.—The flower of
the poultry kingdom, one of the best
layers on earth; large white eggs.

S. C. White Leghorns.—A noted egg
producer, the largest of their family.
My pen, like all my pens, contains
fine specimens. In my yards are prize
birds, scoring as high as 96 points.

Barred Plymouth Rocks.—The great
general purpose fowl.

Buff Plymouth Rocks.—Have the
same good qualities as their barred
relatives, besides having a beautiful
buff plumage. No black pin feathers
when you market them. Eggs from
these varieties, \$1.50 per 13 eggs, or
\$2.50 per 26. Eight chicks or dupli-
cate setting at half price.

Cornish Indian Games.—Are a hardy,
heavy, powerful and beautiful breed.
They are a breed for the market, the
poultryman, farmer, broiler, raiser,
the egg-producer and the fancier. No
waste in dressing, easily raised for
broilers, as they have very short
feathers.

Buff Pekin Bantams.—Are a very
pretty fowl. Eggs from these breeds
\$2.50 per 13.

Poa Fowl.—No eggs for sale.

Guinea Fowl.—Keep the hawks away.
Eggs \$2 per 13.

Pigeons.—I have the best birds in the
Territories or Manitoba. Birds for
sale at all times.

English Hares.—\$1.50 per pair.

J. A. STEWART,

Oster St., Regina.

RANCHES FOR SALE.

A good ranch situated 25 miles northwest
of Chaplin and 75 miles west of Moose Jaw
for sale. Also 125 tons of good hay, a five-
roomed log dwelling house, milk and root
houses, horse stable and shed for 100 head of
cattle; wood, hay and water convenient.
Will sell cheap for cash. For further particu-
lars apply to this office or to R. SMYTHE,
Kush Lake, Assn., 44-47.

BY RAIL, SIOUX LAKE, WAGHORN'S GUIDE

\$1.00 WHEAT.

The Price of Flour and Bread Goes Up in Sympathy.

For the first time in a good many
years wheat has reached the \$1 notch
on the Moose Jaw market. This of
course is owing partly to the war and
partly to the shortage in the visible
supply. Flour advanced 40 cents per
sack on Monday and all the local
bakers have reduced the number of
loaves of bread from 14 to 12 loaves
for \$1. Right thinking people would
not object to the advance if the money
was going into the pockets of the far-
mer instead of the millionaire grain
speculator's. However, the only hope
is that the price will keep up until this
year's harvest is marketed, but the
estimated export of 50,000,000 bushels
from Manitoba and the North West
will likely tend in the opposite direction.

A Reasonable Request.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

SIR,—The teachers of the public
school have a request to make of those
concerned in the educational interests
of Moose Jaw.

The need of a library in connection
with the school has been a long-felt
want. While the trustees have been
as liberal in this respect as the finances
have admitted, we are still greatly
hampered through the lack of a well-
equipped library.

We find that our greatest trouble
arises through the children being
unable to grasp ideas of other countries
such as those of industries foreign to
our neighborhood, and of people and
customs with which they are unfamiliar.
It will be years before a good library
can be afforded. Meanwhile we think
that with the help of the many friends
to whom the welfare of the school is a
matter of deep concern, that this
trouble can be overcome with little or
no expense.

We have started a "clipping library."
The school has come into possession of
several years' numbers of the great
magazines of the day, Harper's Weekly
and Monthly, the Century, Scribner's,
some stray numbers of the Cosmopol-
itan, and of Munsey's; while old num-
bers of Pictorial Canada, and about
a hundred colored plates of the birds of
North America have been presented
for this purpose.

The staff are undertaking the over-
looking of the matter and its prepa-
ration for use, while the children are
doing the clipping and are mounting all
the valuable parts on cardboard supplied
by the trustees. These will be carefully
indexed and filed for future reference.
We are thus getting an invaluable help
for our work at comparatively no
expense to the Board.

The matter has but to be brought to
the attention of our friends that the
importance of this work may be seen.
We ask all who possess any matter of
educational interest and who will
present it for this purpose to let us
know and we will thankfully accept
the donation.

That those interested may better
judge of the kind of material for which
we look we suggest the following:

Literature.—Material suitable for
children, e.g., nature study, memory
gems, portraits of authors or of great
characters in literature. Geography.—
Pictures illustrative of the effects of
wind, of moisture (growth of valleys,
glaciers, cloud forms, icebergs, etc.),
wind, frost, of the ocean, geographical
land forms (isthmus, cape, etc.), de-
scription of countries (relief, rivers, etc.),
of peoples (types, occupations, habits,
dress), communication (canals, tunnels,
etc.), manufactures, houses, manner of
warfare, etc. etc. Nature Study.—
Forms of vegetable and animal life.
History.—Pictures of the progress of
civilization (canoes, "dog out," birch-
bark, etc.), armor, weapons, battles,
etc.; stories of myth, religion, etc.;
portraits. Astronomy.—Meteors, the
sun, moon, planets, etc. Art.—Pictures
of famous paintings and statuary. The
pictures should be of a size sufficiently
large to be seen at the distance of an
ordinary room.

Thanking you for kindness in grant-
ing space for this appeal, I remain,
Yours truly,

A. M. FENWICK,
Principal

A Pile Bridge.

Work was started on Monday by the
C. P. R. erecting a new pile bridge
over the South Saskatchewan at Sask-
atoon. The structure will only last this
year and is not made to withstand the
ice pressure in the spring; before the
spring a stronger bridge will be in
position. The officials hope to have
trains running through to Prince Al-
bert by the middle of the month.

HOW IT ENDED

CHAPTER XIV.

"Go, lovely rose,
Tell her that wastes her time and me;
That now she knows,
When I resemble her to thee,
How sweet and fair she seems to me."

Dinner has come—has gone. And, to be just to it, it was a most dismal affair. In spite of Andy's jocularities, which in despair, at the end, took a rather pronounced turn, this one meal beneath the McDermott's roof has proved a complete failure.

Miss McDermott had refused to help in any way. Just before dinner, as she entered the drawing-room there had been a little flush upon her white cheeks, a nervous yet hopeful sparkle in her dark blue eyes. The tall, child-like figure has been quite drawn up, even the nut-brown hair coiled on the top of the shapely head had helped to give her the conquering air that she had vainly dreamed might be hers. That old frock—it was, of course, but she looked—she knew she looked well in it. Once a long time ago he had said he liked her in it; perhaps now, when he saw her again in it—he might—

Alas! her hopes even as she crossed the threshold fell dead. Sir Ralph, talking to her father, lifted his eyes, glanced at her, came forward—reluctantly, it seemed to her—shook hands silently, and dropped back to the hearthrug beside the McDermott without so much as the appreciative smile. The poor child huddled herself in to an armchair somewhere, and told herself it was all over. When she didn't care for him, he cared for her. Now that she has too late awakened to the fact that she loves him, he—does not love her.

As for Ankettell, to see her—to go to her to take her hand and coolly press it—has been torture. Oh! did she ever look so desirable as at this moment, when he so fully realizes all that he has lost in her—so much loveliness, but not for him! A shabby frock indeed! a poor little frock, but did ever woman wear a frock so altogether becoming? Such a shabby gown, and without ornament of any kind, but what ornaments could compare with that sweet, soft neck, with those snowy, slender arms? What jewels could outvie those gleaming eyes? Oh, what a pale, but perfect face! and the head—! it seemed torn to wear a crown! How sad she looks—how sad! Remembering, no doubt.

She had thought his glance cold. She could not see that his heart was well-nigh broken. She could not know, seeing him there talking placidly, turned away from her, that yet in his soul he is looking at her, seeing each curve of her gown. It has come to him that if she can look so charming in that indifferent garment how beautiful she might be made to look in something better! Oh, that he might be allowed to give her such things as might deck her dainty beauty to its utmost! that he might give her all he possesses! Some part of him she has already, a pure gift of his, that she will carry to her grave whether she will or not—his heart!

The dinner is over at last, and the dreary half hour afterward in the drawing-room. The snow is still falling, falling, and the McDermott has slipped that his guest shall spend the night beneath his roof. No going home until morning. Dulcie had gladly left them to see a chamber warmed, and sheeted, and prepared, and sick at heart and seeing no chance of a tête-à-tête with her betrothed in which to betray to him her one small act of folly, has refused to come down again.

She has gone to her own room, and still dressed, sits covering miserably over the huge fire that the old nurse has built for her.

Ten—eleven—twelve has struck. Rising at last, she goes to the window, and, pulling aside the blind, looks out upon the silent night. The snow has ceased! There is no wind. What!—not even rain? She opens the window and, leaning out, looks first up at the heavens bedecked with stars, then down at the earth beneath!

The latter proves infinitely more interesting. Below runs a balcony from which the McDermotts, her chest in one of the richer houses would be called the smoking-room, opens. To her surprise, a lamp shines through the window, casting a dull half-shadowed light upon the night outside. Not gone to bed yet? Surely her father—! If any one is there she could from where he now is, hear them talking. Leaning a little farther out, she strains her ears; but no sound comes. No voices float upon the chilly air. They must have gone to bed and forgotten to put out the lamps.

She had better run down and extinguish them.

She is about to draw in her head with a view to accomplishing this purpose, when the window beneath her feet, as if thrown open, and a man dressed in evening clothes steps onto it. He has a cigar in his mouth, and the red tip of it shows through the mink of his surroundings. To mistake this man for any other than Sir Ralph would be impossible.

Dulcie, drawing back hurriedly, leans against the shutters of her window. The first impulse was not to be seen; the second compels her to stand upright and face a situation, although it be with blanched cheeks. Now—now is her time to speak.

He is alone. She is sure of that. If she hesitates now she may not for a long time, perhaps a whole awful fortnight, get a chance of appearing before him with her conscience clear. She must tell him. Then why not now?

It takes but a little minute to run down the stairs, open the smoking-

room door, and crossing it reach the balcony.

"Dulcie!" says Ankettell, sharply, as sharply as though he had seen a ghost.

CHAPTER XV.

"Drink to me only with thine eyes,
And I will pledge with mine;
Or leave a kiss but in the cup,
And I'll not look for wine.
The thirst that from the soul doth rise,
Doth ask a drink divine;
But might I of Jove's nectar sup,
I would not change for thine."

"Yes, it is me," says she, regardless of grammar. "I have come to tell you all about it."

"About what?"

His face is now as white as her own, and that is saying a great deal for it.

"You know—That is, do you know?" asks she, that old doubt returning.

"Even if I do, don't let us talk out here; it is miserably cold. Come in."

"No—no. Let me tell you here. Where you can't see me," she would have added, had she dared.

As you will, of course, but it is madness. It is the coldest night we have had yet, and there is a fire within, and—

"You did not seem to feel it too cold to come out a few minutes ago," says she.

"How do you know I came out?"

"I saw you. I was looking out of the window. And—! I have wanted all day to see you alone."

"To see me alone? For the first time in your life, surely!" with sudden bitterness.

"Oh—never mind all that now," says she, with a touch of impatience that is full of despair. "At all events, I did want to see you—to tell you the truth about it."

"Don't go on—don't, if it hurts you!" says he, hoarsely.

"Hurts me? Oh! it is more than that," says she, in a stifled tone. "It is so bad that I can't live until I tell you."

"Tell it, then," says he, freezing again.

Her grief, her misery! And such strong grief that it seems to shake her slender frame to its very soul. And all that other!

And thus Dulcie tells it. A most halting, woful tale, but true in every point. So true, indeed, that it defeats itself. It does not lay clear the fact that love for him, and want of love for his rival, had been the motive power that worked her return.

There is a dead silence when she has finished her forlorn confession.

"So you were afraid to go in the long run?" says he, at last, his voice steady.

"Afraid! No—yes." She had begun boldly, but now breaks down. "Yes, I was afraid."

"And why have you told me this?"

"Oh! must I answer that? says she, clasping her cold hands in front of her. "Surely you know. Do you think I have not seen enough to do you think I am without all feeling? I spoke to let you free!"

"So anxious for your own freedom?" says he, with a sneer. He flings the now cold cigar over the balcony.

"You are looking at me, seeing each curve of her gown. It has come to him that if she can look so charming in that indifferent garment how beautiful she might be made to look in something better! Oh, that he might be allowed to give her such things as might deck her dainty beauty to its utmost! that he might give her all he possesses! Some part of him she has already, a pure gift of his, that she will carry to her grave whether she will or not—his heart!"

"I think you could have found an easier, not to say more graceful way out of your difficulty," says he, contemptuously. "A word to me would have been enough. But I suppose I was not worth even so much trouble."

"You had promised to marry me," says she, with a sob. "You were trying to see her face, and speaking with merciless persistence. 'Did you imagine' bitterly—that I was so enamored of you that I would force you into a marriage with me? Did you believe me—'reasonably'—so mean a bound that I would marry you against your will? Great Heaven, what a world it is!"

He turns suddenly away from her agonized figure and begins to pace vehemently up and down the balcony.

"Here! come in," says he, at last, roughly. "Come in out of this cold. Faithless and worthless as I think you and know you—still, you must live, suppose, to the undoing of other men's lives."

He has laid his hand on her arm, and drawn her to the open casement. The lights from within falling more distinctly on her face, wakens him to the fact that the tears are running down her cheeks.

"You are crying!" says he, fiercely. He lets her go, crying—for Eyre! He curbs his passion by a supreme effort and once again addresses her. His voice now is under control, though his eyes still show the angry grief that is consuming him.

"If you are crying for Eyre," says he, "that can soon be set right. To judge by his manner last night—"

He has betrayed himself! As if struck the girl starts back from him.

"You were there!—You saw!—You heard!"

"I saw! I did not hear."

"You knew, and let me speak! Oh!—"

"Why should I not be silent? I waited."

"Waited? For what? Could not you say, 'I have broken our engagement, instead of leaving me to do it'?"

"I could not."

If she had not been so overpowered with this fresh knowledge, that meant so much fresh shame, she might have read between the lines of his short answer.

"Oh, you should—you should!" says she, weeping openly now.

"Don't cry," says Ankettell, catching hold of her. "Don't! Am I not miserable enough? It can all soon be set right."

"Oh, never! Never!"

"I tell you, yes. You know his address?"

"Hark!"

"Eyre's?"

"No."

"It can easily be discovered, however."

"I don't want to discover it," says

she, covering her face with her hands. "Then why are you crying?" asks he, coldly. "Let us, now that the truth is before us, come to some decision. Tell me this, his tone growing almost frozen, "when you proposed to leave your home with him, where were you going?"

"To his sister, Lady Stanning, faintly."

"She had arranged to receive you?"

"Oh, no! He—only settled about our going the morning before I—left. When was it?" wearily. "It seems a long, long time ago."

"I dare say," grimly. "But a telegram will bring him to you in no time. Well, and so you were to go to Lady Stanning, in the middle of the night, without previous arrangement with her of any sort?"

"So he said."

"Did it never occur to you that Lady Stanning might not be exactly pleased to receive an unknown young lady at an hour approaching midnight?"

"I did not think—"

"And he, with growing wrath, 'this precise point—your—did he never think, either? Did he never dawn upon his vacant brain what a cul de sac he was leading you into? Pahl Mr. Eyre may be the model of all virtue, all genius in your eyes; in mine he is merely a first-class idiot.'"

"Oh, yes!" agrees she, with a sob. Ankettell stops as if struck. He had expected vituperation—tears—abuse—support of Eyre. But this—this open agreement with the verdict against him—more than he had prepared himself to receive.

"But he was very kind—very," says Dulcie, hurriedly. "He was kind to me when you—when every one was a little bit more. If—If I had liked him a little bit more, I should have been glad to go with him; but—"

She lifts her earnest, half-drowned eyes to his.

"But—" questions he, sternly. "But—I didn't!" returns she, gently.

To disbelieve her would be to be a fool! Ankettell's face pales for a moment, and then slowly, slowly a healthier, happier hue returns to it.

"Come in," says he, gently. He does not wait for her to obey him this time, however. He draws her with a strong if tender arm to the shelter of the warm room within.

"See here, Dulcie," says he, standing before her, and taking her hands gently in his own. "I shall we begin all over again, and I—"

"You and I?"

"Why not? Look! I set you free—I release you—pressing her back from him. Not very far, but still far enough for him to know that Dulcie's fingers have tightened over his, as if in fear or protest, or both. Even such a little distance has frightened her. Oh, the glad thrill of dawning hope that heats his veins, as he feels the nervous clasp of her hands!

"You are free, I am free. I have no smallest claim upon you. You can go your way, and I mine. You—'unsteadily—'you quite understand that?"

"Yes—faintly."

"Well—now—" he pauses as if afraid to utter after all, it is only an experiment. Who knows how it will end? "Now I propose to you all over again. I beg, I entreat you to marry me. You have your freedom; you can keep me, or let me go, as you will. I am—passionately—I beseech you to keep me!"

"Oh, no!" Her pretty head is hanging down, her voice has sunk into a whisper. "Not after—after—that?"

"After—that—after everything?"

Miss McDermott raised her head slowly, and looks at him. Reproach is in her glance.

"Why were you not like this always?" asks she.

"How could I be! The reproach is all on his side now, and strong enough to dwarf hers. "Do you know how you treated me? What I felt was ever colder? Why, I was afraid to go near you! Once I kissed you. Do you remember it? I do; and your look after it. Once only! This deepening and pressing lips lightly to her cheek—! is the second time. And, sadly, 'I do not call that kissing you at all.'"

"And what do you call it?" asks she, a gleam of mischievous fun creeping into her face, in spite of her mood.

"Suddenly she flings her arms around his neck. 'Well, I'll kiss you,' says she. 'Because, I love you, Ralph. I do! I do indeed!'"

"You are sure of it?" asks he, five minutes later.

"Quite, quite sure."

"I wish you had been sure a little earlier."

"I shouldn't. The waiting has made it all the more precious."

"And you are happy, darling?"

"I never felt so happy!"

"Not even one regret?"

"Well, nervously, 'there is something—something,' fidgeting awkwardly with the end of her hair.

"Yes, something? Go on, says he, anxiously. Can it be about Eyre?"

"It's—He seemed very uneasy about it."

"So he very well might!" indignant.

"Oh, but it was all for me!"

"All for himself, in my opinion!"

"You wrong him, vainly. 'You do indeed!'"

To hear her stick up for Eyre is gall and wormwood; but to shake the good feeling established between them now is not to be thought of for a moment.

"Well, don't let us quarrel about him," says he, his tone lightness itself. "His heart as heavy as lead. 'What was he uneasy about in especial?'"

"A—Eyre—the lies he told you?"

"He? Who?"

"Why, poor Andy, of course! Whom were you thinking of?"

"Of Eyre. Forgive me that."

"Nonsense," says Miss McDermott. "Why, air, I've forgotten him. No, it is Andy! You know he told you last night that he had brought me to the station, and as I told you, I—"

"Is that all?"

"Yes. It was a great deal. And Andy is greatly put out about it. You—you are sure you don't think badly of him?"

"I think—enthusiastically—! very highly of him!"

"Oh, do you really?"

"Why, how else should I think of him? We tried to help each other."

"And you will say something lovely to him the very first thing in the morning?"

"No! I shall say something lovely to you then."

"Oh, Ralph—! Well, good-night. Good-night again—! Good-night, really, this time!"

(The End)

HINTS IN CASE OF FIRE.

WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU DISCOVER A BLAZE AT HOME.

Much Destruction of Property and Loss of Life May Be Averted by Simple Precautions.

The number of fires this winter has been unusually large. Those in great buildings have been telegraphed all over the country, but the small fires, more numerous, and which have caused more serious loss because the sufferers were less able to bear them, have passed comparatively unnoticed. And yet it is almost always possible to put a fire out at the start if you do not lose your head.

An outbreak of fire, however, it may occur, or where, is one of the most alarming experiences in life, one where panic seems usual, not to say natural. At the same time there is no emergency in which presence of mind is more absolutely essential to safety.

The proprietors of places of public amusement, the heads of factories, hotel-keepers, are obliged by law to provide safe and sufficient means of fire escape. The teachers of public schools are required to drill their pupils in orderly and speedy exit at the tap of the fire bell, but it is the rare exception that in a private dwelling the simplest precautions are taken or the least provision made as to what is to be done in the not improbable event of a fire.

USUALLY ARE UNPREPARED.

Therefore, when the emergency arises everyone in the family is probably frantic with fright, and should the fire occur in the night the family are likely to owe their lives to the cooler courage of their neighbors or to the intrepid bravery of the fire department.

There is not the least excuse for this. Every occupant of a house should make himself or herself familiar with the easiest means of escape from every part of the house, through a trap door, along the edge of a mansard roof, over a portico or back building, down a water spout; there is scarcely a dwelling which does not furnish one or more such perilous paths to safety.

It is true that when the danger arises the knowledge may be forgotten, but even then one is no worse for having known, and it is scarcely possible that everyone will forget.

One of the boarders in a fashionable boarding-house one winter had a positive mania on the subject of fire, and always kept a stout rope tied to her bed head and coiled on the floor. When at last the cry of "Fire!" came at midnight she forgot the rope and stood at the window, with a veranda roof ten feet below—a roof which ran along a whole row of houses—screaming and wringing her hands. But a fellow boarder, a man with a cool head, remembered the rope, which was a jest in the house, and saved not only her but half a dozen others by its use.

TWO THINGS TO REMEMBER.

There are two important things to remember when ordinary means of escape seem cut off before the last resort of jumping from a window.

The first is that you may break your fall by throwing mattresses and pillows to the pavement below, second that a rope, strong enough to bear any one of ordinary weight, may be made by tearing sheets and counterpane into ten-inch strips and trying them together. To do this put the ends of the strips together, double and tie in one knot, together, not across; the harder you pull on a knot such as this the tighter it is. Two sheets and one counterpane will make a rope strong enough to reach from a fourth story window very nearly to the ground. If it must be longer use the double blanket also. Tie one end of this rope around the bed leg, or something equally heavy and strong, and your life depends on the strength of your knots, then tie the other end to your waist, and your leap may be made in comparative safety.

Another thing, if you are forced to the descent of a smoke filled hall remember to drop your feet, and keep dense at the floor, and crawl, instead of trying to stand upright.

TO EXTINGUISH A FIRE.

The fire may generally be extinguished without difficulty if it is detected in time, provided one has presence of mind and is quick. To tear down a hanging curtain which has blown against a fire, or to pull down a rug, or the flames in a heavy curtain if one hangs near it, to dash a pitcher of water instantly into a waste basket or a drawer where a lighted match has been carelessly left fall—to do this without delay is to conquer the fire fiend at once.

Teach everyone in your household that the best way to put out a fire is to smother it—air is as essential as fuel. Keep doors and windows tight shut. If one of those fruitful sources of fire, a lamp, be upset, pour water on it, that spreads the blazing oil, throw something heavy over it, a skirt, a sofa cushion, or a woolen dress skirt, and you will find it blotted out. Damage by water is likely to do as much or more harm than destruction by fire. Telephone of course; if you have no telephone of your own send to the nearest; your small boy can do that.

IN AN EMERGENCY.

Organize a bucket brigade to the bath-room, passing pails from hand to hand along the line to where the strongest member of the family stands ready to empty them on the blaze; thus, unless the fire is already beyond your control before being discovered, you can usually keep it under until help comes.

It is a wise plan to gather up clothing from wardrobes and bureau drawers, and to throw them on the blaze; thus, unless the fire is already beyond your control before being discovered, you can usually keep it under until help comes.

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A clear-headed woman once saved all her clothes at a fire in a hotel by this means. She thought she lost her trunk. She had heard the alarm, dressed quickly, and rapidly made everything into two bundles, tying them into the sheets of her bed. A friend rapped at the door. "Come, instantly," he said, "there is no time to save anything. Not to throw them out," she asked, with one bundle already on the window sill. It was done in a minute, and when they reached the street, half strangled with smoke, and scorched by the flames on the lower floors, the clothing was there all safe.

PREPARE AN INVENTORY.

It is safe to assert that not one householder in a hundred has an inventory of the contents of his home for the use of the insurance company when it comes to settling damages. The whole thing has to be done by guess and memory. And who can possibly remember all the contents of a single room?

If you do not keep valuable papers in a safe, or at your banker's, by all means keep them all together in a tin box with a Yale lock, and the box on a wardrobe or closet shelf, where it will be easily accessible in case of fire. Keep jewelry the same way.

It is well to train the children, at least to some extent, telling them what to save first and what each ought to do, the older to look out for the younger. For instance, while each is to regard something precious as his or her especial charge.

There are certain precautions so self-evident that were they not constantly neglected, it would seem superfluous to mention them. The chief of these is insurance. It costs comparatively little, yet how often is there no insurance, or a miserly little, and how often when the fire takes place people have failed to renew through carelessness or forgetfulness.

OIL AND MATCHES.

Next to the foolhardiness which neglects to insure, comes that which allows carelessness with kerosene oil and with matches. The statistics of the fire inspector's office in any large city will prove that the majority of fires in private houses come from one of these two causes. Next to them come defective flues. Explosive matches dropped on the floor and trodden on have caused uncounted numbers of deaths. A woman steps on one and sets her skirts ablaze. Now, if she has common sense enough to sit flat on the floor and crush out the flames, all may be well, beyond a more or less badly scorched skirt. Very probably, however, she loses all presence of mind and runs screaming out of the room, thus insuring her own destruction.

If a woman ever catches fire when you are present take the nearest heavy wrap, shawl or rug and throw it around her, keeping the flames away from the head as much as possible.

It is internal injury from breathing the fire which is most to be dreaded. If no wrap is near, you may put the fire out by throwing the person flat on the floor and crushing out the flames against the carpet.

It is internal injury from breathing the fire which is most to be dreaded. If no wrap is near, you may put the fire out by throwing the person flat on the floor and crushing out the flames against the carpet.

The mother who, finding her 2-year-old gleefully amusing itself with a box of matches, struck one of them and deliberately burned the little finger, showing the danger in the strongest light.

As for the people who start fires with kerosene and fill lighted lamps, there seems nothing to do but to leave them to work their own destruction. Lightless, they are so many that insurance companies have been forced in some of our cities to declare all policies void when caused by the explosion of a lamp filled after dark.

LIFE IN THE SEA DEPTHS.

An Unending War Is Being Waged Between Denizens of the Deep.

Placid and reposeful, tempest-tossed or current-whirled, the unchangeable yet unresting surface of the ocean reveals to the voyager no inkling of what is going on below its mobile mask, and even when furrowed deepest by the mighty but invisible ploughshare of the storm, how slight is the effect felt twenty feet deep. Yet in those soundless abysses of shade beneath the waves a war is being incessantly waged which knows no truce, ruthless, unending, and universal.

On earth the struggle for existence is a terrible one, exciting all our sympathies when we witness its pitilessness, being ourselves by some happy accident outside the arena. Nature, "red in tooth and claw," weeding out the unfit by the operation of her inexorable laws, raises many a doubtful question in gentle souls as to why all this suffering should be necessary. They see but a portion of the reverse pattern woven by the eternal looms.

The fauna of the land are by an enormous majority herbivorous, mild in their habits, and terrified at the sight of blood. Even the carnivore, fierce and ravenous as are their instincts, do not devour one another except in a few insignificant and abnormal cases, such as wolves driven mad by starvation. Much less do they eat their own offspring, although there are many instances of this.

HIDEOUS APPETITE.

Among the herbivores, which are familiar to most of us. In striking contrast to the conditions the tribes of ocean are all devourers of each other, and with the exception of the manilla and the sharks, make no distinction in favor of their own fruit. The single instance among the inhabitants of the sea furnishes us with a variation. The halibute, dugong, and manatee, now nearly extinct, are without doubt eaters of herbage only. To this they gather along the shores whose waters are their habitat, or call from the shallow sea-bottoms.

For all the rest, they are mutually dependent upon each other's flesh for life, unsatisfied, unsatisfied, and vigorous beyond belief. "Vae Victis" is their motto, and the absence of all other food their sole and sufficient excuse. Viewed dispassionately, this law of interdependence direct is a beneficent one in spite of its apparent cruelty. Vast as is the sea, the fecundity of most of its denizens is well known to be so great that without effective

checks always in operation it must rapidly become putrid and pestilential from the immense accumulation of decaying animal matter. As things are, the life of a fish from first to last is a series of miraculous escapes. As ova, their enemies are so numerous, even their own parents greedily devouring the quickening spawn, that it is like the sands of the sea. And so, always being devoured by millions, the progress towards maturity, which perhaps one-billionth of these ova arrive. This infinitesimal remnant is a mighty host requiring such supplies of living organisms for its daily food as would make an astronomer dizzy to enumerate.

FOR RIGHT'S SAKE.

How Good Old John Kant Got Even

THE FARM.

CAUSES OF POOR CROPS.

Poor crops are bound to come at one time or another on almost every farm. Sometimes they are the result of natural causes and sometimes they are not. By natural causes, we mean the elements and atmospheric conditions, as, for instance, when there has been too much heat or too much cold. It is, of course, beyond the power of the farmer to control such conditions. It frequently happens, however, that even with a favorable season, a poor crop is gathered, but such a result can be avoided. A few of the causes which contribute to ill success are mentioned below and a possible remedy is suggested in each case.

Improper cultivation: To enable a growing crop to utilize the natural supply of food in the soil, or that which has been artificially supplied, the soil should be brought to the most perfect physical condition. If the latter be too compact, it becomes impervious to both air and water, and thus deprives the plant of at least a large part of the available plant food. Accordingly, if the soil itself be in a clotted or lumpy condition, the plant rootlets are retarded in their growth and a reduction in the yield will be the inevitable consequence. Proper draining and a thorough working of the soil will go far toward putting it in good shape. An occasional dose of lime will also greatly improve the mechanical condition of the soil. If the latter should be too heavy, the lime will lighten it; if it be too light, the lime will make it more compact, or sweeten it if it be sour.

Experience has shown that it is poor policy to grow the same crop on the same soil year after year, and every farmer should therefore select a rotation suitable to his particular soil. As a general rule, however, the farmer will find it to his advantage to include some leguminous crop like clover or peas in his rotation, which have the faculty of absorbing the nitrogen from the air and thus adding to the soil's natural supply of plant food.

Unbalanced fertilizers: The plant must be fed and must be fed properly. If given too much of one kind of food and not enough of another, nature's balance is disturbed, and an unhealthy condition results. The three plant food ingredients which are the first to become exhausted in the soil and which must be supplied in the form of fertilizers, are nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid. When applied in the proper proportions, and in a proper manner, they will nourish any plant and cause an increased yield. If the nitrogen is supplied through clover or peas the expense of this costly ingredient of plant food can be saved and it is recommended that the farmer set about putting in the necessary quantities of potash and phosphates; these he can determine by a little practical experimenting. By putting different quantities on different parts of the field, he can soon ascertain what would be the limit of profitable applications.

Time for application: Often the entire success of a crop is dependent upon the time of applying the fertilizers, especially in the case of clover and peas. Plants can drink but they cannot eat. Hence, fertilizers when applied to the soil, must first pass into a liquid condition, before they can be absorbed by the growing crop; if, therefore, fertilizers are given on a dry soil during a time of drought, they will follow, they are prevented from passing so readily into a liquid state and the plant is thus deprived of that nourishment at the time when it is most essential to give it a good start. On the other hand, if the fertilizers are put on several weeks before planting time they have a better opportunity to disseminate through the soil and are ready for the plants when the plants are ready for them.

Method of application: This will depend to some extent upon the crop to be grown and the previous treatment of the soil. If it is intended to sow clover, following on an arrangement of the economical plan would be to put all the potash and phosphate on the clover, and depend on the latter to furnish the nitrogen; then the whole mass could be turned under the following spring. Such an arrangement would insure a good supply of plant food and organic matter for the succeeding crop. If, however, it is intended to fertilize some sale crop directly, it would be best to put on the mineral fertilizers preferred for such crops at planting time and harrow them into the soil. These fertilizers will not leach out of the soil. The nitrates on the other hand, are soluble materials and unless taken up by the plants at once they are apt to be washed away and lost. It pays best, therefore, to put on the nitrogen as a top dressing at planting time. In the case of small grain it is well to apply the nitrogen in broken doses at successive periods of plant growth.

BUTTER MAKING ON THE FARM.

To commence, have all milking utensils thoroughly clean, do not use soap. Rinse all milk and cream cans with cold water, wash thoroughly with warm, adding a little washing soda occasionally, scald with boiling water and wipe and set out of doors to air uncovered, says a writer.

Strain milk very carefully and set in a cool place immediately after straining, let it stand twenty-four hours in warm weather, and forty-eight in cool. Skim and keep cream in a room with temperature about 70 degrees. Stir cream thoroughly each time you skim fresh cream in. Always have cream skimmed twelve hours before churning in warm weather and twenty-four in cool weather; do not let cream stand too long before churning. Churn at least three times a week in warm weather and twice in cool. Scald and rinse churn, put cream in and use churn

thermometer, have cream at churning point, Churn until butter comes, usually taking from twenty to thirty minutes. When butter is there, work dasher back and forth a few minutes to gather butter, let buttermilk run off and put in cold water, work dasher again, rinse butter twice in this way, take out in butter bowl and salt, using one ounce to a pound of butter, a little more if butter is to be packed. Work salt thoroughly in and wash again, working butter well in the water, drain water off and set butter away to be worked over. Let it stand twelve hours in warm weather and about three in cool, work over then, using lard until every drop of water is thoroughly worked out. Then make into prints or pack in stone jar that has been used for no other use but butter, and also been thoroughly washed and rinsed. When jar is full, wrap a piece of clean white cloth over cold water, and put over butter, sprinkle some salt over this, and put a piece of clean, dry, white cloth over this and spread over thickly with salt, then tie a piece of cloth over all, or better yet, paste a small piece of paper over all, so as to exclude all air. I have kept butter in this way for seven and eight months and had it just as sweet and nice as when first made, and think any person can do the same. It was in this way, Wash and salt thoroughly dry churn and butter bowl before putting away.

PLANTS AND MOISTURE.

Although strawberry plants will not thrive where the soil is permanently wet, they do require abundant moisture both during the growing and fruiting seasons. The non-observance of this requirement is the occasion of heavy losses. In the first place, the ground for strawberries is often left until planting time before plowing, and breaks up in clods, occasioning much labor in preparation with harrow and roller. Although it may be possible to put such soil into fairly good condition for planting the water which has been in it, cannot be restored, and weeks may elapse before sufficient rain falls to keep the plants alive.

It has been shown that more than 1,500 barrels of water per acre may escape from unplowed ground in one week in excess of the quantity which will pass off from equal areas which has been plowed early and harrowed at frequent intervals. Moreover, the ground which has been plowed late will continue to dry out during the season at a rate in excess of the early plowing. This shows plainly that plowing and frequent harrowing are essential, in order to retain soil moisture, even though planting may be delayed.

FEELING IN BRITISH POLITICS.

The Tendency Is To Get A Friendly Inter Course With Rivals.

We do not deny, of course, the presence of some exceptions to the rule of personal friendliness owing to political differences. The reign of George III, during which, as we have said, a foolish attempt was made to turn back the hands of the clock, furnishes some instances, the most noted of which was the rupture between Burke and Fox, the former of whom forgot for a time the very doctrine he had preached. Pitt and Fox certainly had no love for one another, but difference of temperament had as much to do with this as difference of policy. Canning was certainly hated by the obscurantist Tories of the Castleburgh type. The relations between Disraeli and Mr. Gladstone were perhaps more formal and distant than between any rival leaders since the days of Pitt and Fox; but here again temperament was a more powerful factor than opinion, the Celtic element in Mr. Gladstone's nature being antipathetic to the Semite character.

But, allowing for all these and other exceptions to the rule, we may say that the tendency in England is to quite friendly intercourse with rivals, to assume that both sides are right in certain fundamental matters, and that differences relate in the main to the more secondary issues. We can scarcely conceive here of the bitter spirit of personal animosity which Bismarck assumed to Lord Salisbury, which Gladstone assumed to Mr. Chamberlain, or which the Republican Deputies in the Italian Chambers assume to Signor Crispien. On the Continent the gulf is so deep and wide that the sincere Republican holds the Monarchist as a bad man, defending a bad cause—a cause morally rotten—and the feeling is reciprocated on the other side. It all has its roots in history, and will, therefore, endure. It might be supposed that the explanation was final, but that is scarcely so. For among our own kinsmen in the United States, before the republic had become cosmopolitan, men of English descent were as fiercely opposed to the slavery question as certain parties in France; and even here a Monarchist as Sumner and Lincoln were hated by Southerners; so that we see it is quite conceivable that personal hatred might exist in England if there were a cause sufficient to bring it out. It is in the course of history, it is in the development of institutions, that we must find the explanation of these rival attitudes of mind.—London Spectator.

SPEAKING OF WHIFFETT.

Miss Kittish—I believe that Mr. Whiffett is scarcely human.

Miss Frocks—He deliberates a great deal in his speech, humming and hawing a great deal.

I know he says "er-er" every few words, but what has that to do with it?

Well, you know that to err is human.

Committee Man (to public school teacher)—We was thinkin' of puttin' a nice motto over your desk to encourage the children. How would "Knowledge is Wealth" do?

School Teacher—That wouldn't do. The children know how small my salary is.

THE HOME.

THE LATEST COIFFURE IDEA.

Fashion has declared that not the least suspicion of a coil may appear beneath the hat. Those who are declared authority on such subjects are twisting the hair back into a roll and coiling it on the top of the head. This is for wear in the daytime of course.

For evening the hair may be arranged as elaborate as desired and dressed either high or low to suit one's fancy and the shape of one's head.

Despite all that has been said to the contrary, the hair is as much waved as ever, the only difference being that the large wave is no longer considered good form, a smaller and much neater one having taken its place.

The hair is now worn parted as formerly, but is rolled back in pompadour effect, with perhaps a few little curls on the forehead. The thick curled "Langtry bang," which is so youthful and becoming is struggling for a place in the fashionable world again, as is also the Greek knot.

The very newest fad in hairpins is a little ornament which will be most gladly welcomed by women with many stray locks that no amount of training, brushing or coxing will keep in place; and so it is to fill this long-felt want that this new hairpin has been devised.

This little ornament consists of a narrow band of gold between two and three inches long studded with rhinestones. The back of the band is fastened to a hairpin which is slipped under the hair, drawn up to the base of the knot, and when the hair is smooth the outside band of rhinestones is shut down and fastened to the hairpin underneath and your stray locks are supposed to remain in perfect order until the next dressing. If the simple device upon your hair, it dries it, coarsens it, and makes it split.

The woman who asks about caring for her hair will have gained some knowledge if she will remember a few points. Don't break your hair, nor irritate the scalp by using too many, or too heavy hairpins. Don't use an iron on your hair any oftener than is necessary. Don't use too fine a comb upon your hair; it breaks it, snarls it, and is very injurious to it. Don't use soda upon your hair; it dries it, coarsens it, and makes it split.

One of the best treatments for the hair is to wash it every two weeks with tar soap. Allow it to hang loosely for awhile and dry naturally. Avoid using too many fluffy towels on it. Never arrange it while it is the least bit damp.

If your hair is inclined to oiliness, a tonic, in which quinine appears, is recommended for it. If your hair is thin and dry, crude vasoline rubbed well into the roots of the hair, will increase its growth. If you wish your hair to be beautiful and glossy you must care for it with great regularity. The best comb is one of medium size with short coarse teeth. The best brush is one with rather stiff bristles, and remember, the brush must be absolutely immaculate.

VENTILATING SLEEPING ROOMS.

It is of the utmost importance to have the air of sleeping rooms fresh and pure during the night. The morning airing is not sufficient, for before night the air will have become close and impure. As soon as cold weather approaches many people are afraid to open doors and windows, and consequently they become pale and sick, and so susceptible to cold that they sneeze and cough all winter. It is not necessary to throw open the entire house to the cold air, but by taking one room at a time the entire place may gradually be filled with oxygen.

Some people have become accustomed to sleeping with the windows open all the year. By lifting the window a trifle from the bottom and as much from the top and placing a board in front of each opening proper ventilation may be secured. This will keep the air cool and pure, and will prevent the cold drafts from the air to enter. Impure air will flow out at the top and pure air will come in at the bottom of the window, thus creating a good current, and keeping the air sweet and pure. It is an excellent plan to open the windows of a sleeping room wide for a few minutes before retiring for the night. The room will then be flooded with pure air, and the consumption, and bring restful and healthful sleep.

One of the very worst practices is that of keeping a lamp burning during the night, especially in a sleeping room. Burning oil consumes a good quantity of the best properties of the air in a room, and if the lamps are poor they actually poison it. Many mothers have given their children the habit of not going to sleep without a light in their rooms. Certainly sleep does not come the sooner with a strong light glaring directly in the eyes. Besides being a foolish custom, it is dangerous. If a light is absolutely necessary, the lamp should be well hung, the best oil used, and the light turned high. A low-burning light produces a most disagreeable smell, besides poisoning the air.

Of course it is essential to have pure air throughout the entire house during the day. One must be careful of the ventilation, and that is, the cellar should be kept scrupulously clean and free from foul odors or smells. Where it is used for storage, great care is necessary that no decaying fruit or vegetable matter be permitted to lie about. Dampness is so dangerous that no one should live a day over such a cellar without taking precautions to have it corrected. Lime and charcoal are both recommended.

HOUSE PLANT TEMPERATURES.

On cold nights when there is liability that the temperature will fall below the danger point, it is well to spread newspapers in the window and draw shades so as to prevent as much

as possible the loss of heat. The plants themselves should be covered with paper, or, if possible, should be removed from close proximity to the windows. If placed in the centre of the room, preferably upon tables, or at least raised well above the floor, they will often escape injury, while similar plants remaining in the window would be frosted and perhaps killed by cold.

As a rule, plants do best at a temperature 10 or 15 degrees colder than they need during the day, and most of the species commonly used as house plants do not need over 50 or 55 degrees at night and will not suffer if the temperature falls as low as 40 degrees, although if such a low temperature be continued for several days it will check the growth of most plants. In case plants have been frozen they should be slowly thawed out. While it will perhaps be impossible to save the foliage of tender tropical plants, the plants themselves, as well as the foliage of the hardier ones, can often be saved. They should be removed from the direct rays of the sun and kept at a temperature of 35 to 40 degrees until they have thawed, when it may be gradually raised. Cold water can also be used to advantage in thawing them out, but the temperature should be kept as low as 35 degrees as long as frost remains in the plant. Water used at 50 to 60 degrees will generally do more harm than to allow the plants to thaw out of themselves.

IRONING NOTES.

In pressing many kinds of goods or clothes where it is customary to place a cloth over them before ironing, use paper instead; it gives a gloss to ribbon or silk, leaves no lint, stiffens cambric, if slightly dampened, and when scorched, can be thrown away at no loss and a fresh one procured.

If seams are pressed over a broomstick or any rounded edge, with care in keeping them straight, there will be no shining streak to mark their length, as is often the case when the pressing is done upon a flat surface, as nothing can strike the wood but the point of the seam.

If there is velvet to press, heat a soap-stone quite hot, cover with a damp cloth, lay it on the velvet with the right side up, and brush lightly and quickly with a clothes-brush until the surface is as smooth and velvety as when new. As the damp cloth over the stone becomes dry, it must be wet again as it is the steam with the brushing which lifts up the tiny threads and restores the beauty of the velvet.

A FEW GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

Apple Salad.—Use tart green apples cut into dice; cut one fourth as much celery into squares. Mix all carefully and pour over it mayonnaise dressing.

Fried Potatoes.—These two ways are excellent: Slice them the long way, dip into egg and then into bread crumbs, and fry in deep lard. Or chop cold boiled potatoes, season well with salt and pepper, put into a skillet, with very hot fat and cover. Stir frequently, then let a brown crust form on the bottom, lift this and stir again. Put in a cupful of milk, cover tightly until the milk is hot, then serve immediately.

Veal Loaf. With Tomato Sauce.—One pound of veal, chopped fine, three Boston crackers rolled fine and sifted salt and pepper, one egg well beaten. Work until thoroughly mixed, form into a loaf with the hands, butter a tin, place the loaf in it, rub a little butter on top, pour over this a cupful of tomato catsup, Bake one hour, basting often. Serve cold with water-cress.

Scrapole.—Take the amount of meat you wish to use, two pounds of beef and one and one half pounds of fresh pork. Cook in plenty of water, till tender, remove the meat, stir corn-meal into the liquor as you cook, making a mush. Cook until done. Chop the meat very fine; season with salt, pepper and a little sage; stir this into the mush, and turn out into dishes to cool. Fry as you do mush for breakfast. In cold weather this will keep for a week or more. Watch it that it does not mold.

A Delicious Chocolate Pie.—Line two deep pie-pans with a rich short crust, prick with a fork to prevent blistering, and bake a delicate brown. When cold, fill with the following: Four eggs, one-half pint of sugar, two ounces of good chocolate grated, one quart of milk, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat the eggs well with the sugar, less two tablespoonfuls, and the chocolate, less one heaping tablespoonful, then the milk, heated to boiling, and boil in a double boiler until it thickens. When cold, flavor and fill in the pies. The heat of the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and gradually add the two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one of chocolate. Spread on top of pies and bake in a moderate oven until a light brown. Serve cold.

EXTRAVAGANCE IN CORSETS.

It has not been enough for the luxury loving dandy to pay \$10 to \$20 to have her corset made to order. She must now have gold stays and clasps and jeweled hooks. Solid gold hooks can be bought plain for \$5. Jeweled ones vary from \$15 to \$50. The heaviest of satin brocade is not considered too fine for this bit of loveliness. The corset hook is a good idea. It keeps the dress skirt from slipping up in front and makes it hang well. But any large white or black hook, such as is used to fasten skirt laces, will serve quite as well as a gold one.

SOMEWHAT REMOTE.

Father—Has the young man any prospects?

Daughter—well—er—papa, he has relatives in the Klondike.

MONEY WASTED.

Ethel—What did you cost Perry Van Needle \$10,000 a year to live?

Penelope—Dear me!—then what does he do for it?

FUNNIGRAMS.

He—What an ugly man! I never saw anybody so ugly! She—Hush, dear! You forget yourself!

Friends, They Say—Amy—Isn't that a small shoe, dear? Maud—Yes, dear—for the foot!

First Friend—So he married in haste! Did he repent at leisure? Second Friend—No; he repented in haste, too.

Slop-Walker—She complains that you didn't show her common civility. Shop-Girl—I showed her everything in my department, sir.

Papa, dear, why are these waterproof shoes called "gutta percha"? Because, my lad, they enable you to perch in the gutter without getting wet.

Little Teddie—Pa, what does "infra dig" mean? Pa—Infra dig? Oh, that's Klondike slang. Don't ever let me hear you use those words again.

Mr. Youngblood—Why so pensive, dear? Mrs. Youngblood—I was just trying to decide which I would like you to rescue first in a shipwreck me or my dear little Fido.

The Real Reason—Clearwater Cal—What was Nugget Nuggins arrested for? Panhandle Pete—For not carrying concealed weapons—when the sheriff tapped him on the shoulder he wuz totally helpless.

Little Boy—Papa, when the preacher talked about wicked people he didn't look at the congregation, he looked up in the air. Why was that? Papa—He was probably looking at the choir.

Putting Into Practice—Mamma—Dorothy, do you know who ate my raisins? Dorothy, turning over the remains of her lunch more rapidly—Mamma, you told me yesterday some things are better left unsaid. Isn't that one of them?

Cook on the day after her arrival.—Please mum, I'm a bit fiery at times, and when I am fiery, I'm apt to be a bit rough spoken; but you needn't let that put you about—with a little present you can always bring me round again.

A Source of Comfort—Summer Visitor—You must take lots of comfort in winter from that great fireplace, Green Mountain—Wal, you see we don't heat much time; I'm busy chopping wood for it most of the time, an' Johnny he's busy lugging it in, an' ma she's busy puttin' it on the fire.

Anxious Mother—I think you should interfere, Edward. There is young Stumps sitting for the last half hour with Mabel, holding her hand. You know that he's not in a position to marry. Father, impatiently—True, but let him hold her hand, Martha; it will keep her from the piano!

Conjugal Cruelty—Young Husband—What's the matter, Ethel? Young Wife—Nothing, sir! Nothing. If you choose to cut the pages of the magazines with the same old penknife you use to cut off the ends of your cigars with, when I gave you a nice pearl-handled paper-cutter for a Christmas present, it's nothing to me.

TRYING HARD TO BE GOOD.

But the Butler Started In to "Sneak Off" Too Literally.

The Irish butler had a statuesque presence and a good pair of calves, but he could smash more china in a given time than any other butler in the business.

His name was Bull—Michael Bull—and whenever destruction was noisily wasting at noonday in the butler's pantry, and Mrs. Debuture cried: "What's that?" her lord and master would merely mean: "Only the Bull in the china shop, my dear."

The butler was wholly without prejudice in his specialty. With equal thoroughness he would smash ordinary china, Dresden, Wedgwood or any "old blue" thing.

New Year morning came, and Mr. Debuture decided that it was time the butler turned over a new leaf.

"Michael," he said, as he presented the butler with a substantial New-Year present, "you are breaking too much china. Today is New Year. You must turn over a new leaf—swear off. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir; I will, sir," was the reply.

"Very well, be sure you do," said Mr. Debuture, as he left the dining-room.

An hour later there was a loud crash somewhere in the rear of the house, and with a look of apprehension on her face, Mrs. Debuture hurriedly opened the dining-room door a trifle and listened. A second later she turned a shocked countenance to her husband.

"What's he breaking now?" Debuture growled.

"Breaking," gasped the horrified woman. "Judging from what I hear he is breaking one of our commandments."

Debuture stepped to her side, listened a moment and then hurried out to the butler's pantry. A broken dish lay on the floor.

"Such language!" cried Debuture. "What do you mean, Michael?"

"Sure, sir," the butler said, coolly. "I'm only swearin' off, sir. That's all."

THE PROPER CLASSIFICATION.

See here! I exclaimed the custom house official as he held up a half dozen black bottles. The thief, you said this trunk contained nothing but wearing apparel?

That's what I said, answered the tourist.

Well, what do you call these? asked the official.

Night caps, was the calm reply.

—LAST AND FOUND.

Mrs. De Shopper (breathlessly)—Did I leave my purse here? I've lost it somewhere.

Clerk (who had worked an hour showing Mrs. De Shopper goods without being able to sell her anything)—I will inquire, madam, Cash! Cash! Here! But any of you boys find an empty purse anywhere around here this morning?

NOVELTY IN WAR SHIPS.

An Austrian's Invention May Revolutionize Modern Sea Fighting.

If the claims submitted by Fritz Stöhr, an Austrian inventor, are justified, many important, perhaps revolutionary changes will have to be made in sea construction.

The inventor's theories clash very much with accepted notions, and it will be difficult to convince experts that his conclusions are just. For fighting purposes he divides his fleet into three types, battle ships, armored cruisers and torpedo destroyers. The armored battle ship he asserts, does not take a direct part in the fighting, but is a distributor of automobile weapons either in the shape of under water torpedoes or of other small vessels, which are shot from guns, and their aerial trajectory being completed, keep up their motion of translation under water.

His fighting ship is the armored cruiser, and he holds that a partly armored body, with relatively stronger armor, so disposed and shaped as to make slight the chances of hitting and to defy penetration, is the type needed in modern navies. He says very justly that force and rapidity of movement are the best protections an army or a fleet can possess, and that the best defense is the power to attack.

THE TORPEDO DESTROYER.

which, by the way, is submarine in principle, is he holds one of the most formidable sea weapons, and its only requirements are invisibility, seaworthiness, high speed and "agility," or great maneuvering power. Such general descriptions are the types of ships, he finds the solution of the gun problem in pieces of very large caliber, which through a secret mechanism are maintained at any required range, both in train and elevation, independently of the motions of the sea and ship.

The armored turret has an extensive latitude of motion, especially in the horizontal plane, and all the pieces, placed in bomb proofs can be fired without the slightest danger of water entering through gun embrasures. The entire armament can be fired from a central point, and this will certainly enhance the precision of fire, as the disturbances due to smoke shrouding the muzzles or the deviations which result from the recoil of the guns, of firing an individual gun from nervousness or excitement are largely excluded. Apparatus located in the firing station reveals at each moment the firing angle necessary, the angle of vision from the horizon and the distance of the enemy.

By another mechanism, attached to each gun, any desired angle can be obtained, either for distant or for bomb or mortar firing, and this apparatus is so made that the guns can be fired only when the axis of the gun forms the exact angle with the horizon necessary to make the projectile reach the target. The armament of the armored cruisers consists of three guns, each in each turret, fore and aft, centrally disposed, together with a number of rapid fire medium and small caliber rifles and machine guns.

BATTLE SHIPS.

are of exactly similar design to the cruisers, but—here is a revelation in battle ships—they carry no armor. Their weapons consist only of two large torpedoes and a half dozen rapid fire pieces. The torpedo destroyer, or chaser, is a submarine boat about seventy feet in length. It is circular in cross section, is propelled by six screws and has very great speed. Its crew will be four men.

The torpedo gun is about twenty inches in caliber, and the torpedo is loaded much upon the usual principle. At the target firing angle the torpedo will strike at a distance of about two and one-half miles, when it drops into the water, unless a quicker fall is secured by giving the nose point the controlling effect required. At the moment the projectile touches the water the steel case is detached and the projectile gives itself a forward motion at the rate of about a mile a minute.

The automobility of the torpedo is secured by a mechanism which functions the screw, and this is so arranged that when the torpedo hits its target its apparatus reverses quickly and gives a return motion of such velocity that the weapon is clear of the target before the delayed action of the fuse is in operation.

AGE OF ICE CREAM.

"Ice cream," according to the Gentleman's Magazine, "is an older sweetmeat than many would suppose. In the beginning of the seventeenth century goblets made of ice and also fruit—i. e., fruit frozen over—were first brought to table. The limonades, or lemonade sellers, of Paris, endeavored to increase the popularity of their wares by using them, and one more enterprising than the rest, an Italian named Procopé Couteaux in the year 1660 conceived the idea of converting these beverages entirely into ice, and 20 years later used liquors. He then changed into ice-cream the principal things sold by the limonades. By the end of the century ice liquors were quite common in Paris. Ice cream or 'iced butter,' as it was first called from its supposed resemblance to butter, was first known in Paris in 1774. The Duc de Chartres often went at that time to the Paris coffee houses to drink a glass of iced liquor, and the landlord, having one day presented him with his arms formed in edible ice, this kind of sweetmeat became the fashion. German cooks at once took up the new art. It was not long in reaching England, for in 1776, Mrs. French, who resided in London, had a 'Milkmaid' wrote 'The Modern Cook,' in which sweet ices were first described for the instruction of English cooks. Present day cooks have elaborated the ice enormously."

A—I'm thinking of dabbling a little in stocks. B—What's a good thing to do with your money in? B—Your inside pocket.

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.
Grayson Block, Main Street.
Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

THE TIMES PRINTING CO.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

Subscription, \$1.50 per year.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 50c; subsequent insertions 25c each. All transient advertisements, such as By-laws, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments and so—Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c per line; subsequent insertions 5c. Sold nonpareil measurement.

JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is it, is it worth it?"
—Byron.

FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1898.

THE INTERIOR REPORT.

The report of the Department of the Interior for the year 1897 has been received and is full of information especially interesting to the people of the Territories.

The changes made last year by Hon. Mr. Sifton in the various land offices has resulted in a saving of over \$20,000. In 1895 there were 86 employees in the Dominion Lands outside service, with salaries aggregating \$88,520. The number has been reduced to 51, with aggregate salaries of \$56,500. While the number of officials has been lessened, the work has by no means decreased. The number of homestead entries granted in the Territories during 1897 was 2,406, as compared with 1,857 in 1896, an increase of 549. The question of immigration is of paramount importance to the West, and special efforts are being made to bring settlers into the country. In this connection it is worthy of note that Mr. Sifton has been the first Minister to see the absolute necessity of a proper system of looking after the immigrants on and after their arrival. Reporting on this branch of the work, Mr. Smart, the Deputy Minister, says: "Some improvements have been made in this respect at the ocean ports, which have to do only with European immigration, but our particular endeavor has been to improve matters in the North-West where most of the immigrants for Canada from all countries are now handled, and where our machinery is now, I consider, very effective and complete. The Commissioner, Mr. W. F. McCreary, has charge. He is himself deeply interested in his work, and carries out his duties with marked ability and assiduity, and he is assisted by a staff of well qualified agents and other officials, who are located to the very best advantage for the performance of their work. In consequence of these measures, an immigrant arriving in the country is made to feel at home at once, his efforts to find a suitable location are facilitated, and the dissatisfaction and sense of loneliness and neglect which was formerly experienced by immigrants, resulting in a loss to the country of a considerable number of them, after incurring the trouble and expense of inducing them to come to Canada, has been entirely overcome." The whole report is a mine of useful information, and is worthy of perusal by all who are interested in the development of the West.

THE GROWING TIME.

The increase in 1897 over all previous years in the volume of business in Canada was phenomenal, but there is evidence that 1898 is going to surpass 1897 even rather than 1897 did 1896 and preceding years.

Canadian Pacific Railway earnings in the third week of April were \$453,000, showing an increase of \$87,000, and Grand Trunk earnings were \$433,595, showing an increase of \$13,302. The trade returns for the nine months ending March 31, show an increase for the current year of \$38,715,904. Bank clearings for the week ending April 21, 1898, and the corresponding week of last year, compare as follows: Toronto, \$8,082,000, as against \$5,200,000; Montreal, \$12,200,000, as against \$9,350,000; Winnipeg, \$1,600,000, as against \$840,000. The figures in the Gazette show the

note circulation for March, 1898, to have been \$35,930,085, as compared with \$31,082,521 for the same month of last year, and the bank deposits to have been \$76,471,017, as against \$67,456,225. The immigration returns recently issued by the Department of the Interior show that between Jan. 1 and April 12 over ten thousand bona fide settlers passed through the immigration office at Winnipeg, besides 2,500 persons on their way to the gold fields. Another fair indication of the wave of immigration that seems to be setting towards this country is the arrival in one week of 951 Galician immigrants. This is the more remarkable when we consider that the total number of Galician immigrants for 1897 was only about 4,000. This is Canada's growing time.

The publisher (William Briggs, Toronto) reports very encouraging advance orders for Mr. MacBeth's new book, "The Making of the Canadian West." The value of the book will be greatly enhanced by numerous portraits and illustrations. Among the former are those of Schultz, Riel, Lepine, Ross, Sutherland, Norquay, Gunn, Francis, Bannantyne, Greenway, Gabriel Dumont, the Indian chiefs Pound makers, Big Bear and Crowfoot, Generals Middleton and Strang, Colonels Otter, Williams, and O'borne Smith, Major Steele, Arch bishop Tache, Revs. Primate Machray, Dr. Young and Dr. Black, Hon. Edgar Dewdney, Premier Haultain, and others whose names are writ large in the annals of the West. There will also be illustrations of great historic interest and value. The book altogether promises to be exceptionally interesting to the reader and a most important contribution to Canadian literature.

The Winnipeg Commercial says of the new postage rate: "Where it will hit the publishers lies in the fact that the newspapers are already too cheap and it will hardly be possible to advance prices to cover the cost of postage. The Commercial, for instance is sold considerably below the actual cost of production, and this is the case with many other publications. The advertiser has to make up what the reader does not pay. If the price of The Commercial were based on the cost of producing the paper, the subscription rate would be \$5 or \$6 per year, instead of \$2." What is true of the Commercial is equally true of all other legitimate newspapers.

The membership of the Western Stock Growers' Association has risen within the year from 83 to 147. Secretary Mathews' salary was increased from \$350 to \$500 per year. The association fixed the scale of compensation for animals killed on railways, as follows: Steer, 4 years and upwards, \$40; 3 years, \$35; 2 years, \$25; yearling, \$18; cows, 2 years and upwards, \$30; horses, \$60; thoroughbreds \$100. The C.P.R. has agreed to pay half the value of the animals killed.

A gentleman connected with financial matters at Rat Portage says that while the war scare may have the effect of increasing the value of the Manitoba farmer's wheat, it has quite the opposite effect on the mining business. He says that he knows of two deals that were as good as fixed, whereby English corporations would take possession of Rat Portage mines, that have been called off by the tightening of the money market, due to war scares.

Property in Edinburgh has its value. A bit of land on North Bridge street, having a frontage of 350 feet, with a depth on Market street of 130 feet, sold the other day for \$600,000. Newspapers in Edinburgh are not without substance, for one of them was the purchaser. The Scotsman leader of Scottish journalism, was the one fortunate enough to possess so large a sum for the purchase of a site in keeping with its reputation.

Manitoba's school grants have increased from \$63,000 to \$183,000 in ten years, and there seems no disposition on the part of the Government to decrease the grants either. Good policy for both Government and country.

The best argument in favor of the vigorous immigration policy being carried on under the direction of Hon. Clifford Sifton is the large number of immigrants arriving in this western country.

First Class Boots and Shoes. LATEST STYLES FROM JNO. M'PHERSON

CARS OF GOODS COMING

Best Quality of Paints
Seed Oats, Garden Seeds
Cream Separators
Bluestone
Good Ontario Green Apples

R. BOGUE.

The "wheat king" of the world belongs to Argentina. He is an Italian emigrant, name Gnazone, and his broad acres are situated in the south of the Province Buenos Ayres. His crop occupies an area of 66,270 acres. He numbers his workmen by the thousand and each one receives a certain share of the profit. When his season's crop is harvested he fills over 3,000 railway trucks with the grain.

Mr. Mulock's offer to the liquidators of the Farmers Loan Association has been accepted, and some of his enemies now look upon his action as a selfish one. The fact that Mr. Mulock is a public man should give no excuse for robbing him of the credit which we should give to any private citizen under the circumstances.

Haggling about names is usually taken as evidence that the people who haggle have little else to do. All the same "Moose Jaw" is not a very nice name for the place that is destined to become the railroad centre of the North West.

It is a fact which was quietly commented upon by members of the United States Senate the other day as they spoke of the future that every war in which the United States has engaged in, began in April, and that April 13th was the anniversary of the fall of Fort Sumter.

In farming and ranching, as in all other walks of life, the men who make preparations every season for the contingencies of an adverse season are the men who can every season show a favorable balance sheet.

SCROFULA.

One of America's most famous physicians says: "Scrofula is external consumption." Scrofulous children are often beautiful children, but they lack nerve force, strong bones, stout muscles and power to resist disease. For delicate children there is no remedy equal to

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. It fills out the skin by putting good flesh beneath it. It makes the cheeks red by making rich blood. It creates an appetite for food and gives the body power enough to digest it. Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion.

Sole and \$1.00; all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

HERDING.

Parties intending to send horses to herd will do well to give the same to the undersigned for the summer. Good pasture, four sections of fenced land for night. That well known horse, General Thorpe, will stand for service on the ranch. Charge for mares for season and herding only \$10. Herding horses, \$5 for a pair; \$2.25 each for herds of three or more. Will be in Moose Jaw May 12th; at Mr. Gilmore's, Jr., May 13th. Horses delivered in Moose Jaw at end of herd law. Strictly cash, before horses are taken away in the fall. Herd in the Qu'Appelle Valley. ANGUS WILKIE, Cottonwood P.O., Assa.

A DOCTOR'S HOMAGE.

Prescribed for His Patient South American Rheumatic Cure, and the Man's Own Words For It: "It Saved My Life."

Wm. Erskine, manager for Dr. R. R. Hopkins, Grand Valley, writes: "I have a patient who has been cured by South American Rheumatic Cure. He has been trying everything on earth without the slightest relief, and had taken to his bed. Three doses relieved him and when he had taken two bottles he was able to drive out. He immediately came to me and said this great remedy had saved his life. This remedy relieves in a few hours and is curing the world. Sold by W. W. Bole.

It is the intention of the management of the Canadian Pacific railway to shortly run their through expresses as solid vestibule trains. Visitors to the depot recently have noticed the changes in the first class coaches which now have roomy vestibules on each end. The dining and tourist cars are being similarly equipped in the shops and when completed the Canadian Pacific railway will run unsurpassed express trains across the continent. The vestibules are wide and built on the folding principle, the result of which, when in use, will be to convert each train into a continuous structure, enabling passengers to pass from one to another without going into the open air. One great advantage of the system will be to increase speed as the resistance of the atmosphere will not exert its force upon the ends of the cars. The vestibule will be unfolded as soon as the train has left the station. Free Press.

A business man is not the most patient creature in the world. He cannot wait to any long-drawn out story of the cause of his ailment. He doesn't care two straws about a fine spun theory of how he should treat himself. He may be predisposed to scrofula, or consumption, or "that," he will tell you, "has nothing to do with the case." He wants to be well. If he can be cured, write out a prescription and send in your bill. So, here's the first part of the proposition.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a microbe hunter and killer. Many persons of scrofulous blood, encourage the breaking out of unsightly sores, to prevent the disease going to the lungs. There is no need of this state of dread and discomfort. Purify the blood. It can be done. "Golden Medical Discovery" will cure 98 per cent. of all consumptive cases, also of all other lingering bronchial, throat and lung diseases.

Regina's correspondent to the Indian Head Vindicator says: Mr. A. Dunnet is very active just now in laying the merits of his newly invented plow before the farmers of the Regina district. The intention is to prevent the sticky matter from adhering to the mold board and this is done by having the board perforated, through the perforations of which water oozes, being supplied from a can carried on top. That's all right but we are going to submit the carrying of the can to a plebiscite before the patent is allowed.

HEART SIGNAL.

Quick as a Flash They Appear, but Just as Quick will They Vanish Under the Healing Spell of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart.

When the breath is short—when you tire easily—when there is palpitation when there is smothering sensation—and dropsical tendency—all these indicate heart weakness, and are the danger signals if you procrastinate. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is saving lives which in many cases have been protracted by eminent physicians as beyond hope. It will relieve most acute cases in thirty minutes, and patience and the remedy will cure any case of heart trouble in existence.

A bill to incorporate the Klondyke and Peace River Gold Mining, Land and Transportation Company was passed by the private bills committee this week. The promoters are Geo. T. Marsh, of Regina; C. N. Skinner, Alfred C. Blair and A. J. Trueman, of St. John. The capitalization is one million dollars.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE TO TRAVEL AND BUSINESS 50c (pb)

McCormick Manufacturing Company

Having secured the Agency for the McCormick Manufacturing Co. I hereby announce that I am now ready to supply all implements required on a farm. The McCormick Implements have a reputation of their own in this country, giving entire satisfaction wherever they are in use. All kinds of repairing on shortest notice. A carload of lumber wagons just arrived for the spring trade. When purchasing a buggy don't forget to inspect our stock.

A. WILSON, Blacksmith.

McDonald & Riddell.

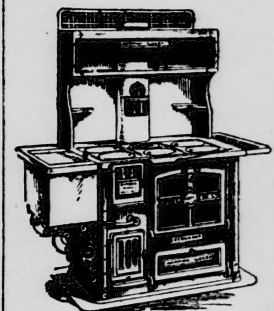
LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

First class rigs and good driving horses to hire on reasonable terms. Drying done to all parts of the town. Best accommodation for the general public.

McDonald & Riddell.

High St., Moose Jaw.

STEEL RANGES.



We purpose if we receive sufficient number of orders to ship in a car of our Cast and Steel Ranges in April. All customers ordering in time for this car will get the advantage of the car rate on freight. Prices and terms may be obtained from our local agent.

CURNEY-FOUNDRY COMPANY LIMITED.

Jno. Brass, Agt.

My Stock of...

SPRING TWEEDS

is complete and superb. Suitings all exclusive patterns...

The World-Famed

Klondyke Serges in

Black and Blue...

Great variety of up-to-date Tweed Suitings. \$15 to \$28

OUR PANTS

are Away Down—in price.

W. N. Mitchell.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

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W. B. WILLOUGHBY, B.A., LL.B., Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, Etc. Bellamy Block, Moose Jaw, Assa.

T. C. JOHNSTONE, Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, Etc. Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina.

TURNBULL & McCULLOCH. Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

A. R. Tarabull, M.D., C.M. J. W. McCulloch, M.D.

D. R. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S. SURGEON DENTIST. Moose Jaw, Assa. Office at Dining Hall. Open April 29th and 30th.

H. McDOUGALL, Registrar, Moose Jaw District, for Births, Marriages and Deaths.

W. C. LUSK, PHOTOGRAPHER. Open each month from 25th to 31st. Newest and Best Styles of Work.

O. B. FISH, Auctioneer and Valuator. Manitoba Street, Moose Jaw, Assa.

IF YOU WISH TO BUY THE BEST

Why go to the... Jubilee Fruit and Candy Store.

See our line of Chocolate creams, caramels, etc., etc. We always keep on hand the best assortment and freshest goods in town. Please call and examine our lines. We also carry a full stock of writing material. See our fancy pens and letter paper, envelopes and memo books in all the latest designs.

Miss McBride, Mgr.

2nd door south of Post Office.

IMPROVED For Sale FARMS

G. A. MUTTELBURY

450 Main St., Winnipeg. P.O. Drawer 1967

SE	34	15	24	Rented
SW	24	15	25	To rent
NW 14 and NE	15	15	25	"
NE	18	16	25	"
SE	32	17	25	"
NE	32	18	25	"
NW	16	16	26	"
SE	6	17	26	"
NE	12	18	26	"
NW	16	16	27	Rented
NW	24	16	27	To rent
NE	28	16	27	Rented
NE	36	16	27	To rent
SE	12	17	28	Rented
NW	22	18	28	To rent

These Farms Have All Been Improved.

Easy terms will be given, both as to time and interest.

Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of the late Donald McLean, late of the city of Windsor, in the Province of Ontario, deceased.

All creditors and others having claims against the estate of the above named deceased in the North-West Territories are, pursuant to the order of the Honorable Mr. Justice Richardson dated the 25th day of March A.D. 1898, to send in to John James McLean, of Moose Jaw, in the North-West Territories of Canada, administrator of the estate and effects of the deceased in the North-West Territories, on or before the 18th day of May, 1898, particulars of their said claims, showing the amount thereof and the security or securities held by them, if any, and the said administrator, on the expiration of the publication of this advertisement in the weekly issues of the Moose Jaw Times between the 26th day of March and the 16th day of May, 1898, shall be at liberty to distribute the assets of the said deceased, or any part thereof, amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard to the claims of which such administrator has then notice, and shall not be liable for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person of whose claim such administrator shall not have had notice at the time of distribution of the said assets or part thereof as the case may be. Dated at Moose Jaw, 25th March, 1898. J. J. McLEAN, Administrator.

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Ladies or Gents...

Also a good line of Cameras.

J. U. MUNNS.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. H. C. Sweet.
Services—Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; B. Y. P. U. Mon-
day evening at 8 o'clock; Prayer meeting
Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
All are cordially invited.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. J. C. Cameron, B.A.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.;
Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Monday, Y.P.S.,
C.E. at 8:00; Wednesday, Prayer Meeting,
8:00.
Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. T. Ferrier.
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11
a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.;
E. L. of C. E. Thursday evening at 8 p.m.;
Prayer meeting g. Thursday evening at 8
o'clock.
The public are cordially invited. All
seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST. (ANGELICAN.)

Incumbent—Rev. Wm. Watson.
Sunday Services—Holy Eucharist at 8:30
a.m., Matins and Sermon, 11 a.m. Holy
Eucharist every alternate Sunday after Matins.
Sunday School, 2 p.m. Bible Class
for Adults, 3 p.m. Evensong and Sermon,
at 7 p.m.

Weekday Services—Friday, Evensong and
Address, 7:30. Holy Eucharist on Holy
Days and Saint's Days.
All seats free. Everybody welcome. Hymns
Ancient and Modern are used.

OUR MEMBER'S MEETING.

MR. ROSS ADDRESSES HIS CON- STITUENTS

Regarding the Work of the
Assembly—The District's
Prosperity—A Board of Trade
Needed—Townsite Griev-
ance—Public Works and
Statute Labor—Brand Law
Agricultural Societies, Etc.,
Etc.—Elections Will be Held
in October.

Notwithstanding the fact that seed
ing has just commenced and farmers
can ill spare the time to attend meet-
ings of any nature, there was a goodly
number turned out to listen to our
member, Mr. Ross, discourse on matters
of local and Territorial interest.

At 4:15 o'clock Mr. Hugh McDougall
was moved to the chair and after a few
appropriate remarks, called upon

MR. ROSS,

who was received with applause. In
brief, Mr. Ross said that the meeting
was not a political one held for the
purpose of electioneering. The North-
West Government had not yet learned
the art of springing on an election. Due
notice would be given, and for the
information of those present he would
say that they might look for the elec-
tion to be held next October. He had
been through his constituency for the
purpose of receiving pointers and get-
ting information regarding the require-
ments of the district. He congratulated
the town and district upon its progress
and prosperity, evidence of which can
be seen on every hand. To prove that
the farmers were prospering it was
only necessary to take a trip through
the district. Not only were they reaping
the products of the soil, but many have
fenced in large areas for pasture with
cedar fence posts and first class wire,
which can be taken as evidence that
times are getting better. He had had
occasion recently to visit nearly every
part of the Territories and also Eastern
Canada, and was gratified to be able
to say that the prospects were indeed
bright. The country was rapidly
opening up, and judging from reports



Every woman should realize that her
health is like a bank account. At the out-
set she has so much deposited to her credit
in the bank of health. If she draws out
more than she puts in she will soon over-
draw her account. An overdrawn account
in the bank of health means one of two
things, a life of hopeless suffering or an
early death.
The woman who neglects her health in a
womanly way is making big drafts on her
account with the bank of health and will
soon be a physical bankrupt. Disorders of
this description wreck a woman's general
health quicker than anything else in the
world. They soon transform a healthy,
happy, amiable woman into a weak, sickly,
fretful and despondent creature. They ut-
terly unfit a woman for wifehood or mother-
hood. For all disorders of this nature Dr.
Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best
of all medicines. It acts directly on the
delicate and important organs concerned
in maternity, giving them health, strength,
vigor and elasticity. It relieves pain,
alleviates inflammation, checks debilitating
drains, and quickly subdues all other symp-
toms. It at once stops the dragging pains
and sinking spells, the nervousness, the
digestive disturbances and other complica-
tions that arise from the same cause. Taken
during the months of expectant maternity,
it banishes the usual discomforts and
makes labor's advent easy and almost pain-
less. It insures the new-comer's health
and a plentiful supply of nourishment.
Thousands of women have testified to its
marvelous merits. An honest dealer will
not suggest an inferior substitute for the
sake of extra profit.

and reliable statistics the next two
months will show about 50,000 people
pass through this district to the Yukon
gold fields. The exodus to the Yukon
should tend to populate the North-West
as when people leave their homes in
Eastern Canada or the States they
seldom ever return to live there, but
look for new fields. The Western
States were settled under similar cir-
cumstances. Of the large number who
started for California some found gold,
but the majority drifted back into the
farming districts. The rush to the
Yukon would be a good thing for the
country as a whole, but if the citizens
were alive to their own interests they
should put in a good word for their own
district. Here Mr. Ross referred to the
importance of organizing a board of
trade. In former years we had a
board of trade and a good deal had
been accomplished by it. Much re-
mained to be accomplished. Individual
effort was not very effective, but
through united effort great good could
be done. He was aware that this
district had been slighted by the De-
partment of the Interior last year, but
wherever compiled the report was surely
mistaken. Of course we had our draw-
backs, but there was no country which
did not have its drawbacks. A board
of trade would keep the district to the
front and see that it was properly re-
presented. There is now a strong
movement towards building railways
in the North-West and Manitoba.
During previous years there was not
this feeling owing to lack of capital
and money being "tight." This year
the Rainy River Road would be under-
way. The Manitoba & Northwestern
is to be extended to Yorkton, and it is
the intention of the owners, Messrs.
Mckenzie & Mann—to build to Prince
Albert in two years and to Hudson's
Bay in four years. When this is
accomplished—and he believed it
would—there will also be direct con-
nection between Moose Jaw and Prince
Albert. Moose Jaw is naturally a
railway center, as all traffic over the
Soo line, and any other lines from the
south that may be built, must come
here before going north. It is most
important, therefore, while these great
changes are going on, for Moose Jaw
to have a board of trade in order that
we may stand united for our rights.
Mr. Ross also referred to what is
known as the townsite grievance.
Moose Jaw may be termed a "pool
townsite," being owned by the Govern-
ment, the C.P.R., and the North West
Land Co. The C.P.R. and the Land Co.
are now one and the townsite is
therefore owned by the Government
and the C.P.R. The Dominion Govern-
ment had not dealt fairly with the
citizens by holding large areas for
speculation and paying no taxes, while
the land was increased in value by
individual enterprise. So far they had
not been successful in having the
grievance removed. While in Ottawa
a few days ago he had again brought
the matter to the attention of the
Minister of Interior, who informed him
that the Government would dispose of
its interest in the near future in order
that the land may become liable to
taxation. It regard to public works
many had a wrong view regarding the
position of the local Government. The
most of the money was spent in
rural districts, but where any number
of settlers banded themselves together
for mutual benefit and asked the Gov-
ernment for assistance, their petition
would be considered, provided the im-
provements asked were in the interests
of the district as a whole. The bridge
over the Moose Jaw river and that
over Thunder creek—which is at
present without a proper approach—
were improvements which the local
government had a right to assist in
maintaining. Regarding the work of
the Assembly, and of last session in
particular, Mr. Ross said that as there
were no great questions such as in-
ternational treaties and Yukon Railway
schemes to create enthusiasm, people
were inclined to look lightly upon the
work of the Assembly. But the
legislation of the Assembly, being of a
purely Territorial character, effected
our every day life more than did
Federal legislation. During the session
the Assembly had thought fit to amend
the Agricultural Society's Ordinance
and next session further amendments
would be made, looking to the establish-
ment of an Agricultural Department.
Such a department could do a good
deal in the interests of the farmer. For
instance the Dominion Minister of
Agriculture had recently obtained a
low railway rate on thoroughbred stock.
There were many such questions that
could be dealt with. All the grain
now exported is credited to Manitoba
whereas a large percentage of it is
grown in the Territories. The same
thing is true in regard to cattle and
it would be one duty of the depart-
ment to see that we got credit for
what we produced. Assistance could be
given the producers of the country by
way of finding the best markets for the
products. There had been a good deal
of dissatisfaction regarding the disposal
of North-West creamery butter in the
British market, when the market in
the Kootenay looked so promising.
While in Ottawa he had mentioned
the fact to Prof. Robertson, and
suggested that the Territories might
provide a competent man to assist him,
but no interference was meant. The
Professor was favorably impressed and

promised to bring the matter to the
notice of the Minister of Agriculture.
The Assembly also saw fit to make two
other important amendments to the
Agricultural Society's Ordinance. One
raised the membership necessary to
secure the Government grant from 50
to 100, and the other made it not com-
pulsory to hold a show. There should
be no trouble in securing a membership
of over 100 in Moose Jaw. It did not
speak well for the district or the
townspeople when last year the
Society had only 50 members, especially
when you consider that in the district
of Qu'Appelle there are three societies
with a membership of over 100 each.
There must be something wrong. It
was not necessary to hold a fair in
order to secure the grant and he hoped
that the Moose Jaw Society would not
do so this year but husband its funds
instead of holding a small fair every
year and finding themselves bankrupt.
Next session legislation would be
introduced looking to the establishment
of District Agricultural Exhibitions,
and he hoped that when the time came
Moose Jaw would be in a position to
bid for one. The townspeople should
look to their own interests by doing
their duty and standing by the Agri-
cultural Society. Mr. Ross next took
up the new brand law by saying that
certain portions of the country were
dissatisfied with the old brand law
owing to the impracticability and in-
convenience. Under the old brand
law there were two brand districts
with recorders at Macleod and Moose
Jaw. Mr. Ross quoted examples of
the inconvenience of the old law and
explained the new law which has been
outlined before in these columns.
Regarding public works, Mr. Ross
said that the Government had fulfilled
its pledges and changed the system.
Formerly each member had a certain
amount placed to his credit with which
he could do as he pleased, and as
pressure was brought to bear upon him
so he acted. The new system provided
for a Public Works Department, and
in future improvements would be
made from a Territorial standpoint,
and not for the mere purpose of ex-
panding money. He had been success-
ful in making provision for a bridge
over the Moose Jaw river on the road
to Stony Beach. This was a most
necessary improvement and an im-
portant one to the town as it would
improve the road from that prosperous
settlement and make it more convenient
for the settlers to come to Moose Jaw.
It was the policy of the Government
to undertake the larger works, and they
recognized it as their duty to give good
roads to the different towns and grain
markets. In accordance with this all
the main trails from Moosomin to
Moose Jaw are being improved. The
people should improve the side roads
and do minor improvements, and for
this reason it became necessary that
the Statute Labor law should be put
into effect. The revenue of the Terri-
tories was a fixed revenue and came
from two sources, viz: the Federal
grant and the local revenue, which is
chiefly derived from licenses, etc. The
demands upon the treasury, however,
were not fixed. They were not fixed
because they were always increasing.
In order to keep up with the demand
it became necessary to introduce some
system to assist the expenditure. This
could only be done in the Public
Works Department, because it was the
policy of the Government to in no way
scruple the vote for educational pur-
poses, and it was not likely that the
educational vote would be any less for
a good many years, as the number of
small schools were increasing as fast as
the larger schools were in a position to
help themselves. Thus the demand
remained the same. Therefore it was
thought advisable to apply the principle
of the educational system to public
works, and in this way get the largest
amount of work done for the least
expenditure. Statute Labor best fitted
the case. The system was not perfect,
but it enabled the people to make the
best of the situation, and under it the
day was far distant when taxes would
increase. We do not want the burden
some system of municipalities in vogue
in Manitoba, where in some cases it
takes \$1.25 to spend \$1.00. It was
not to trouble or harass the settlers
that statute labor was introduced, but
because it was necessary. Some re-
garded the position of overseer as they
would the position of poundkeeper, but
he thought the position one to be
envied, as the occupant had great
opportunities of doing a good work for

A CONVERTED PHYSICIAN. With the Aid of South American Kidney Cure, Nurses His "Hope- less" Cases Back to Health.

A prominent physician writes this of
diabetes: "Personally until very recently
I have never known an absolute cure." But
this same physician says further that he has
noticed the wonderful work accomplished in
patients of his by South American Kidney
Cure: patients whom he had ceased to
treat because in his estimation there was
no cure and no hope. What a tribute this is to
be the medical genius in the compounding
of this great remedy, this kidney specific
It soothes, heals and cures the diseased
parts. Does it quickly and permanently.
Sold by W. W. Bole.

"RELIEF OF LUCKNOW" Will Be The Spectacular Attraction At This Year's Winnipeg In- dustrial Exhibition.

The "Relief of Lucknow" will be the
spectacular attraction at this year's
exhibition of the Winnipeg Industrial.
At a meeting of the attractions com-
mittee held recently this decision was
reached, and in view of the fact that
this is "war year," it is expected that
the "Relief of Lucknow" will prove the
greatest drawing card ever presented at
the exhibition grounds. The spectacle
will be put on by the same parties who
so successfully worked out the "Siege
of Algiers" last year.

WAR ON THE TORMENTORS

Twelve Years of Irritation, Tor-
ment and Pain, Relieved and
Cured With One Box of Dr.
Agnew's Ointment, for Skin
Disease and Piles.

A. Darnell, of Hayden, Neb., writes:
"For 12 years I was tormented with itching
piles, the agony at times was almost beyond
bearing. I tried a dozen or more so-called
piles remedies without any lasting benefit.
One box of Dr. Agnew's Ointment cured me."
This remedy cures eczema when all else fails.
Sold by W. W. Bole.

WEAK AND WEARY WOMEN FIND A REAL FRIEND IN SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE.

ERTRAP, he was a
cynic, but some one
has said that in this
age there are no
healthy women. The
age has many weak
and morbidly, but it
is true nevertheless,
that a large per-
centage of the wo-
men of the country
suffer from nervous-
ness and general de-
bility. They drag
out a weary existence,
and each day is
a day of pain and suffering. This was
the case with Miss Annie Patterson,
of the N. B. She was a nervous, thin
woman, suffering terribly
from indigestion and nervousness. She was
influenced by some one, somehow, to try
South American Nerve. Of course, it was
like hoping against hope—another patent
medicine. But she had taken only one bottle
when her system began to take on the
health of earlier years, and after using
three bottles she was completely cured.
No wonder she is strong to her olden days,
that there is no remedy like South Ameri-
can Nerve.—29.

SENT BY W. W. BOLE.

JNO. BRASS, Tin & Sheet Iron Worker.

MAIN STREET, - - MOOSE JAW

YOU SHIP TO HEADQUARTERS WHEN YOU SHIP

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GINSENG, SENECA.

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WEED DESTROYER AND
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A large number used them
last year and they are more
than pleased with the result.
Call and inspect our 1893
machine.

J. A. McDonald,

High St., Moose Jaw.

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are very little things
but it requires

Screen Doors & Windows

to keep them out—
we make them to order

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Yukon trade, especially fitted
for the passenger traffic,
having accommoda-
tion for all classes

Sailings for April and May:

Tees	May	2
Athenian	"	5
Danube	"	7
Islander	"	13
Ning Chow	"	13
Paksham	"	14

Write for pamphlet descriptive of
routes to Yukon and other par-
ticulars in connection with
the Klondyke.

All agents can ticket through at
rates which will include
meals and berths.
on Steamer.

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or address
ROBERT KERR,
Traffic Manager, Winnipeg

ITCHING CREEPING CRAWLING STINGING

SKIN DISEASES RELIEVED BY ONE AP-
PLICATION OF

Dr. Agnew's Ointment,

35 CENTS.

Mr. James G. Weston, merchant, Wilkesbarre,
Pa., writes—"Nine years I have been
disfigured with letter on hands and face.
But at last I have found a cure in Dr.
Agnew's Ointment. My skin is now
smooth and soft and free from every blemish.
The first application gave relief.—30.

SENT BY W. W. BOLE.

Abner's Wife.

"Well," said Abner Mullins, surveying the interior of the kitchen with evident disfavor, "a wife would come in kind of convenient just now!"

It did look as if a woman's hand was needed to bring order out of chaos. Books, clothing, dishes and fishing tackle littered the floor. A basket of cleaned fish occupied the only chair while the table and sink were piled with an accumulation of articles too varied for description. As for dirt—dirt was everywhere!

"Folks say I'm untidy," continued Abner as he eyed the disorder. "But I ain't. It ain't that I like dirt; it's that I don't like cleaning up. I love to see things kept nice as well as anybody. I hate dirt worse than poison, but I hate getting rid of it a heap more, now, and he drew a long sigh as he set about his uncongenial task.

"There ain't a doubt about it," he went on aloud, a habit which his solitary life had developed. "It takes more'n one to run a schooner, land or sea. It's been growing on me ever since I was hauled up in dry dock with rheumatism that I'd have to get a mate. She can boss the galley and I'll man the ropes. If there's foul weather, I can take to the dory till the storm's blown out." Here Abner attacked his breakfast dishes, a task he particularly detested.

"There will be a lot of things that ain't pleasant about it," he said as he thought of his lost freedom. "But I'll take care what kind of a one I get. I don't want a master hand at anything but cooking and scrubbing decks. I'm captain, and I won't step down in rank for anybody."

The notion of getting married had been presenting itself to Abner for some time.

Not that he was lonely; he felt no need of a companion. His idea of a wife was one to keep his house clean, mend his clothes and cook his meals. No more tender emotions stirred in his breast.

He was getting along in years, and his rheumatism was increasing upon him. One of these days he would need some one to take care of him. His wife must be young, strong, capable and amenable; that was all he asked.

Abner Mullins had lived alone for many years. The hermit of Beachville he was called by the young people, who regarded him with awe and suspicion. To their minds a mystery hung over his rude dwelling. Did they not hear Abner talking busily to some unseen listener?

The truth was, Abner, taciturn to all fellow-beings, was fairly garrulous with himself, and his conversations were prolonged and emphatic.

His little, unpainted, shingled cabin stood on the rocks which rose high above the beach, and from the stone range of the broad bay and of the open sea beyond. It was a fair view, but Abner's eyes scanned the blue water more often to discover signs of schools of fish than in the enjoyment or appreciation of its beauties; and the only gleams of the sky meant to him only phases of the weather.

Abner had not proceeded far in his domestic occupation when the cheap little clock on the shelf struck ten. He dropped his dishcloth with evident relief.

"Neas or no neas, those fish have got to be carried to the boat," he said.

He took his basket on his arm, and went down the rocky lane to the village, and through the one straggling street bordered by houses, white painted, but with green blinds and gay little doors bright with flowers.

The street led to the wharf, admired by artists and by tourists with cameras, but which was regarded by the natives from a purely utilitarian standpoint.

An old schooner had been firmly grounded, propped by stout piles, its cabin converted into a wharf-house, and a flight of steps cut into its side for the landing of passengers.

The Mary Ellen had made many a hard voyage, but now she lay at rest. Leksely trod her planks, and the little waves plashed gently against her weather-beaten sides—a peaceful ending of a sea-soasted existence.

As Abner sauntered along the shabby structure which bridged the space between the schooner and dry land, the little steamer slowed up to make its little landing, and a levy of village girls flocked to the wharf to see the boat come in, the chief excitement of the day.

The young women were in high spirits, laughing, shrieking and chivving gum vigorously. Abner's gaze was critical.

"None of them for me!" he remarked to himself. "Gadding down here at this hour in the morning, when they ought to be doing up their work! A parcel of giggling females!"

The gum also met with his disapproval. "Waste of strength, besides being a dreadful expense! The girl with the light hair is kind of good looking, but where'd my breakfast be while she was cleaning up? No, none of them for me!"

It never occurred to Abner that any offer he made might possibly be rejected.

"I'll have to look further'n Beachville," he thought, as he climbed back to his cabin. "If I've got to get married, I'm bound to get a wife to suit."

As the days went by Abner's desire for a helpmate increased, for the fishing was unusually good and kept him busy on the bay, so that his household affairs went even more sadly awry. It was clear that he must get somebody to do his housekeeping.

About two weeks after the condemnation of the Beachville maidens the hermit moved around the Point to the sleepy old town of Bayport with a load of clams and lobsters. Bayport was a bustling metropolis to Abner, and he

felt on his guard when he ventured there, for he had a vague notion that his path would be beset with sharpers. But nobody tried to take advantage of his innocence, and it was not very long before he was returning to his boat with his empty baskets.

On his homeward trip he stopped at a humble little house near the wharf to ask for a drink, and a young woman of perhaps twenty years answered his knock. She willingly brought to him a dipper of clear, cool water. The dipper was of tin, but it was as clean and shining as silver.

Over its rim Abner eyed the giver with interest. She was little, plump and dimpled, with a trimness about her which especially pleased Abner. He thanked her civilly.

"May I ask your name?" he ventured, wiping his mouth on his shirt sleeve.

"Susie Brown," answered the girl, a pretty pink coming to her cheeks. "Mine's Abner Mullins," and I'm much obliged to you," responded Abner, with unwonted gallantry; then he turned and went on his way.

"Trim little sloop," he said to himself, "kitchen looked shipshape, too. I don't object to good looks if there's something to ballast them," and Abner cast off his painter and pulled the boat along, steadily strokes which carried him swiftly through the dancing.

Somewhat Abner's little house seemed actually lonely to him that night, and the next day the same feeling possessed him. He could not quite understand it. He did not think so much of the thing as he had at first. The vision of a neat little figure fitting here and there, and of a bright smile welcoming him on his return from fishing, haunted him.

On the day following, Abner persuaded himself that it was necessary to take a load of fish to Bayport, and he expended unaccustomed care on his toilet before he started. Usually he went from his fish-cleaning or from clam-digging without a thought of his appearance, but now he put on a clean flannel shirt and even trimmed his beard. After his cargo was disposed of, he again rapped at the little door.

Susie opened to him and quickly brought him his drink with a smile of recognition. "This was all, yet somehow Abner felt that his acquaintance had advanced a step.

After this he became an accustomed thing for Abner to go to Bayport to do his trading and he never failed to stop at the house by the wharf to quench his thirst.

Susie was always busy about the kitchen, break and bust, with a cheerful word of welcome. Once she was frying doughnuts and gave him one; a delicious circle of crispness which he ate appreciatively and with pleased anticipation of the future.

He never crossed the threshold but sometimes he leaned against the door-frame, watching the swift movements of Susie and indulging in a little laborious conversation; or he would linger as if about to say something, then suddenly turn and hurry down the street as if in great haste.

"He must be a steady man," said Susie to herself one day, as she watched his retreating figure. "or it would not be water he'd want so much of. But he does look like a wild man with all that beard, and he ain't got much use of his tongue."

At last came a morning when Abner spoke, and came as unexpectedly as a bolt of lightning. "Susie," he said, "I've got a word to say to you. You won't find me hard and I'll tell you out well. Think it over and I'll be around day after tomorrow." Abner was off before Susie, confused and blushing could utter a word.

That evening Abner sat on his doorstep and looked out over the bay. "I expect I'll miss being alone," he said. "But I reckon it'll be smooth sailing. I'll keep the tiller."

The next day he began to clean house. "It's only fair to give her a clear start," he said, as he scrubbed vigorously.

He was down on his hands and knees mopping up the floor when a shadow fell before him. He looked up, and a doorway was filled by the figure of a middle-aged woman, very stout, and very much out of breath.

"Well!" she panted. "It's a pull up this hill of yours, but it's a slightly easier place once you get here. You Abner Mullins?"

"Yes," stammered Abner, too much astonished by the invasion to get up from the floor.

"I've come over from Bayport on purpose to see you," continued the visitor. "I'm Mrs. Brown. You've been courtin' my Susie?"

There was a note of interrogation in the last sentence which seemed to demand of Abner some response. He slowly gathered himself up, and once on his feet ventured to look at Mrs. Brown. She was a comely, wholesome woman, with bright black eyes, before which Abner's wavered and fell.

"I-I asked her to marry me," he managed to utter.

"Well, now, that's all non-sense!" continued Mrs. Brown, stepping in and looking about. "Merry sakes! What of hole! You see Susie is only nineteen, and you must be full on forty-five. Besides she is going back to Lewistown to work in a factory—she's only been at home while I was visiting my sister—and there's a young fellow there who's paying her attention. I don't wonder you want to get married, though, livin' in this mess!"

Mrs. Brown picked up a rag from the floor, wiped a chair off and sat down. Abner stood awkwardly before her, conscious only of a desire for her departure.

"Now look here, Abner Mullins," went on Mrs. Brown. "I've heard a good deal about you and I know you're an honest man and no drinker—except from Susie's dipper," she added with a chuckle. "I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll marry you myself!"

The floor-cloth dropped from Abner's hand.

"Yes," continued Mrs. Brown. "I've been widowed for fifteen years, and I begin to feel like to have somebody to fondle me. I'll keep you tidy as wax—you need it bad enough, goodness knows—and I'm a master cook. I've got five hundred dollars in the bank, Susie's got her money and my ain't dependent on me. My rent's up next week so we might as well get married now. There ain't anything for us to

WAR COMES SUDDENLY.

HOW MODERN NATIONS PROCEED TO HOSTILITIES.

A Warning Is Very seldom Given—The Powers Generally Begin Fighting With or Without Declaration.

The feeling that Great Britain is on the eve of something more serious than frontier wars in Africa and India is gaining ground somewhat, and a recent article in the London Daily Mail comes as a reminder that the great wars of recent times have broken out with great suddenness.

The writer says: When the committee of the Board of Trade was considering the channel tunnel scheme, some years since, a prominent member asked: "Is it possible that war could be declared against us, as we might say, out of a clear sky, without any previous notice that a quarrel was impending?"

The matter was then very exhaustively inquired into by the War Office, with the startling result that during a period extending over 170 years, only one case could be found in which the attacking nations lodged formal warning.

BEFORE COMMENCING HOSTILITIES.

That nation was France in 1870. The practical importance of this is very great at the present time, unless the past is no longer to be taken as a precedent. How are actually commences is, therefore, a matter of interest.

Away back in history, when folks took things more leisurely than nowadays, it was always announced by heralds, and ample time was given for preparation. As the centuries rolled on, however, the enemy did not receive so much consideration, though neutral Powers were duly informed. For a long time now the custom has been to conceal the intention until the commencement of actual hostilities disclosed it. And it is tolerably certain that the next war will open with far less warning than usually precedes a thunderstorm.

There are many good reasons for this. Swiftness of communication, destructiveness of modern artillery, ease of mobilization, the telegraph, and the great advantage of striking the first blow, have entirely altered the aspect of warfare.

Here is how some of the wars of present century commenced. There must be many people living able to recall the reading of our declaration of war against Russia from the steps of the Royal Exchange. That was a "declaration of war," no doubt, but it came long after war had actually broken out, and it was not made at St. Petersburg but in London.

The events preceding it were briefly these: To begin with, Russia had about the "holy places" in Palestine, and seized the Danubian principalities. On May 31, 1878, Russia issued the order to cross the River Pruth; on June 2 the English and French admirals were ordered to Besika Bay as a counter-move; then some English and French warships were sent to Constantinople; on October 22 the English and French fleets, in spite of the treaty of 1841, entered the Dardanelles; on October 23 Turkey declared war against Russia; next Russia destroyed the Turkish fleet at Sinope; then, on January 4, 1854, the English and French fleets entered the Black Sea, and ordered the Russian ships to retire to Sebastopol; the Russian Ambassador was next withdrawn from London; after that the French and English Ambassadors left St. Petersburg; and it was not till March 29 that the Sergeant-at-Arms mounted the Royal Exchange steps and formally declared war. France, by the way, did it a day sooner. Of course, this declaration was, what declarations always are now, a notice not to the enemy but to the people, justifying the progressing war, and asking approval and help.

Some years before this England made war on a very small scale, as abruptly as the flash of a meteor. Some time in 1850 thirteen British war vessels sailed into the Bay of Salamis. No doubt we had been pressing Greece to pay certain money due but so ignorant was that country of the intentions of the Salamis fleet that the King and Queen asked for a list of the officers.

In order to invite them to an entertainment, and the admiral actually paid a friendly visit to the king and queen, the fact that he had come to enforce the immediate settlement of our claim, and gave the Greek Government twenty-four hours in which to comply. After that he proceeded to hostilities, laid an embargo on the Greek merchant vessels in the port, and seized many others on the high seas. Greece, of course, did not fight, but it was a much closer thing with France, for that country recalled her Ambassador from London, and the French people were as eager to give battle as the Americans appear to have been a couple of years back.

On another occasion, 1804, we were hotly fighting France, and negotiating with Spain in the most friendly manner.

nor. In fact, our vessels were being provisioned in the latter country's ports, when, without a word of warning, we captured four of her frigates, seized the merchant vessels of more than 100 tons burden, and sank all smaller craft that came in our way. Another instance in which we swooped down like a wolf was in 1807, when, in the words of a Danish writer, "The Government of Denmark saw the English ships of war on their coast, with out even the conjecture that they were to be employed against Denmark. The island of Zealand was surrounded, the capital threatened, and the Danish territory violated, before the Court of London had made use of a single word to express the hostility of its feelings. In reality, England entertained no

HOSTILE FEELINGS TOWARDS DENMARK.

and the reason for this sudden move was that memorable meeting of Napoleon and Alexander on the river Niemen, when the great conquerors divided the world between them, and as a preliminary, to compel Denmark, in company with Sweden, and Portugal, to declare war against England. In self protection England hastened to upset their policy by seizing the powerful Danish fleet.

Dyer, historian, says: "Great Britain has always been accustomed to commence hostilities without a declaration of war." But all other countries do precisely the same. The United States, for instance, in 1812, declared war against us by an act of Congress on June 18, but it had actually begun hostilities the previous April by laying an embargo on all ships in American ports.

It was not until July 25 that we learned what the state of affairs was; and then, not an intimation from Uncle Sam, but by means of despatches sent by the schooner Mackerel from Halifax.

The United States war with Mexico, likewise was not the subject of a formal declaration till May 13, although hostilities had been in progress since March 4, 1846.

On the Continent the same kind of rule has been followed. In 1859, for instance, France declared war against Austria by saying she took Austria's entry into Sardinian territory as an act of hostility; but the French troops were set in motion ten days before the Austrians committed this act. In 1866, again, we have Prince Frederick Charles saying to his Prussian troops: "Austria without declaring war, has violated the Silesian frontier. I might likewise, without declaration, have crossed into Bohemia. But I have not done so. To-day, I have sent a public declaration, and to-day we enter the territory of the enemy." This was practically carrying out Baron Brunnnow's advice: "The blow must be struck before it is announced."

Every one remembers how the Greeks began war a couple of years ago, and how they have

NOT YET DECLARED IT.

The Franco-German war figures among the few completely declared wars, but its outset was so unexpected in England, at all events, that it ought to stand as a perpetual warning to the nations of the world. The French troops were set in motion ten days before the Austrians committed this act. In 1866, again, we have Prince Frederick Charles saying to his Prussian troops: "Austria without declaring war, has violated the Silesian frontier. I might likewise, without declaration, have crossed into Bohemia. But I have not done so. To-day, I have sent a public declaration, and to-day we enter the territory of the enemy." This was practically carrying out Baron Brunnnow's advice: "The blow must be struck before it is announced."

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REASONS GIVEN BY COLONEL MAURICE

for the commencement, without declaration, of 107 wars which he has investigated, and which are interesting in many respects. In forty-four of them the object was to gain time by suddenness of attack; in twelve, the desire was to postpone, as long as possible, the actual admission of a state of hostility, or to throw on the other Power the blame of the war; in nine cases sudden attack was made to anticipate designs of another Power, respecting which secret information had been received; sixteen were raids, reprisals, pressure, and other things which were wholly unprovoked, and in the remaining cases the war was a result of neutral frontiers; during the progress of war; and in five the nation slipped into war by giving help to another State.

THE DISPUTE WITH TURKEY.

Exports to Canada Show an Increase of 23 Per Cent.

The trade between Canada and England is increasing in much greater ratio than the trade between England and other countries. For instance, the exports to Canada for February last show an increase of 23 per cent. upon the figures for the same month of last year. For the first two months of the year the increase was 17 per cent. The exports to all other countries decreased one per cent. in one month and two per cent. in the other. Imports from Canada to England decreased one per cent. during the first month and increased 28 per cent. during the second one. From all other countries the increase in imports for the first month was four per cent., and for the second month two per cent. The increased exports to Canada occur largely in goods affected by the new preferential tariff. The articles of import which increase are visible are: Oxen, \$125,000; and flour, \$156,000; fish, \$230,000. There was a decrease in timber of \$175,000.

THE OLDEST TREES.

Some of the oldest trees in the world are to be found in Great Britain. The tree called William, the Conqueror's oak, in Windsor Park, is supposed to be 1,200 years old. The famous Bentley and Winfarthing oaks are at least two centuries older.

WAR IN BALUCHISTAN.

TRIBESMEN MURDER A PARTY OF ENGLISH SURVEYORS.

This Naturally Precipitates Serious Trouble—Something About a Country Which is Unknown, Although in Area It is Three Times Larger Than England—A Capitalist's Climate.

The war clouds are hovering over Baluchistan. They are heavy with treachery and murder, and are liable to burst with terrific violence at any moment. In fact, hostilities have already begun in that perilous and practically unknown country, and the lives of a number of Englishmen have been laid down in one of the many skirmishes. Baluchistan is the topic of the day, not only upon account of the trouble which has broken out there, but also because of the recent seizure of a ship by that name, with its cargo of arms for Persian ports, a single incident which will undoubtedly be attended with far-reaching issues.

The rising in Baluchistan complicates the difficulties already raised in the frontier war of the British with the Afghans. The scene of the latest disturbance is the Mekran, the maritime tract of country lying to the north and west of Kurrahoe, and forming the southern portion of Baluchistan, where a survey party under Captain Burn, R.E., has been treacherously attacked by the tribesmen, whether for purposes of loot merely or from other motives is not at present quite clear.

AN EXTENSIVE COUNTRY.

Baluchistan is situated in Southern Central Asia, lying approximately between latitude 25 degrees and 30 degrees north and longitude 61 degrees and 70 degrees east. Its extreme length from east to west is about 550 miles, and its breadth about 340. It is bounded on the north by Afghanistan, on the east by British India, on the south by the Arabian Sea and on the west by Persia. It includes independent Baluchistan, Quetta and the Bolan, administered by the British Government; British Baluchistan and certain Afghan and Baluch tribes on the Indian frontier. The reigning sovereign is Mir Khudadad, Khan of Khetlat, who succeeded his brother in June, 1857. He was born in 1841. The heir apparent is Mir Muhammad Khan.

The power of the Brahui Khans of Khetlat was founded toward the close of the seventeenth century by a hill chief named Kambar. Called in to protect the Hindu Rajah of Khetlat against marauders from the east Kambar first expelled these invaders and then overthrew the Hindu dynasty. His successors gradually made themselves supreme from Khetlat to the Arabian Sea, and about 1740 Abdullah Khan, the fourth Brahui Khan of Khetlat, was acknowledged as chief of the Baluchistan by Nadir Shah.

NO STANDING ARMY.

The districts of Quetta and Mustang were granted to Abdullah's son, Nasir Khan I., by Ahmed Shah, the Durani King of Afghanistan. Nasir Khan's grandson, Melrao Khan, was killed in the storming of Khetlat by a British force in 1840. His son, Nasir Khan II., was acknowledged by the British Government in 1841, and in 1854 a treaty was executed with him, under the terms of which he received a yearly subsidy of 30,000 rupees. Nasir Khan was succeeded by his brother, Khudadad Khan, now reigning, with whom a fresh treaty was concluded in December, 1873, by which the subsidy was raised to 100,000 rupees yearly. The Khan also made over the district of Quetta to be administered by British officers, at first receiving the same quit rent revenue, but since 1882 an annual sum of 25,000 rupees.

The Khan of Khetlat is at the head of a confederacy of chiefs, but his powers cannot be precisely defined. In all important matters he is amenable to the advice of the agent to the Governor General of India, who also arbitrates in disputes between the Khan and minor chiefs.

The area of Baluchistan is about 160,000 square miles. The total population is about 500,000. There is no standing army, but the Khan could perhaps assemble in an emergency 10,000 irregular tribal levies indifferently armed. The fortifications erected by the Afghan Government in the territory under British administration. The numerous forts scattered about independent Baluchistan could offer no resistance against artillery.

THE BRAHUIS PREDOMINATE.

The principal races in Baluchistan are the Brahuis and the Baluchis, and although the latter have given their name to the country, the former are the most numerous and powerful. As well as the earlier arrival in the country. A short, sturdy race, with round flat faces, the Brahuis wear a long, coarse, calico tunic, reaching from the shoulders to below the knees, with trousers tightly puckered around the ankles, on the head a skullcap and round the waist a kammerband or sash of the same color. In point of "cut" or style, there is little difference between the men's dress and that of the women, although the latter is usually made of some finer material, such as silk or a mixture of silk and cotton.

Both in their personal appearance and in their dress the Brahuis present a marked contrast to the Baluchis; they are tall, with longer and more prominent features, and they wear turbans and wide trousers, not confined at the ankles. Of a cheerful, contented and indolent disposition, these people are not worried with any ambitious desires, and so long as they can get from their cultivation and their spinning enough to live upon, they are perfectly happy. Inured to the extremes of season and climate, and capable of very great exertion, they live a nomadic life, spending the winter months on the plain in the vicinity of the larger towns and returning

ing in the summer to the hill tracts, where they pitch their tents—simple blanket coverings, made from camel and goat's hair, and intended, in the equable weather generally enjoyed at that time of year, as a protection from the sun's rays rather than from rain or storm. The cooking and any other work they may have to do are done in the open.

A MISERABLE CLIMATE.

Until a comparatively recent date Baluchistan was almost a terra incognita to Europeans, and even now a great portion of its surface, which extends to 100,500 square miles, is a times lighter than England, covered as it is by sandy deserts and rugged mountains, does not commend itself to a close acquaintance.

Since 1857, however, the country has owing to British influence, been gradually opened up; that was a very important era in the history of Baluchistan, for it was then that the Khan of Khetlat, who holds a somewhat definite sway over the country, granted England permission to annex Quetta, a town of considerable strategic importance commanding the Bolan Pass and the Pishin Valley. The Khan, in fact, became a feudatory of the Empire, and as such, acquired a prestige that has made his authority more respected among the Sirdars or semi-independent chiefs, of the pastoral tribes of Baluchistan. Quetta, now strongly fortified and strongly garrisoned, is connected with the Indian Railway system, and is the headquarters of the British agent.

The climate of Baluchistan is one of striking extremes and of great and sudden variations. In winter it is occasionally so cold that water will freeze as it falls to the ground; in summer the heat is almost unbearable.

RUSSIA ORDERS TORPEDO BOATS.

A despatch from Odessa says:—The Russian Government has ordered 30 new torpedo boats to augment the Russian Pacific squadron at Vladivostok and Port Arthur. Russia also proposes to keep eight cruisers of the volunary fleet continually in far Eastern waters, instead of the Black Sea, so as to avoid the possibility of being hampered by Great Britain closing the Suez canal.

MISSING DATA.

Ethel—I just left Miss Elderly. She says she can't see any difference between waltzing with a man and letting a man hug you.

Bessie—She would if she had ever been hugged.

CHEERFUL AND CONFIDENT.

The Father—You ask my consent. What expectations have you?

Suitor—I expect to get your consent.

THERE IS NO MEAN.

Campo—Fosdick has come back from the Klondike.

Cawker—Millionaire or pauper?

KNEW THE BRAND.

Tramp—Thankie, mum. It's a fine dinner you've given me, mum. There's only one thing more I'd ask in the world, an' that's a smoke.

Kind Lady—You can have that, and welcome. There's a box of cigars in the closet which I gave my husband for a Christmas.

Tramp (hastily). Never mind, mum. I've got a pipe, an' I saw an old cigar bagge down th' road.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

Philosopher—I shall never regret that I was once an industrious man.

Friend—Because you feathered your nest. I suppose.

Philosopher—No. It is because the memory of my past industry enables me to thoroughly enjoy my present laziness.

A BLOATED MONOPOLIST.

Honk—I hear your friend Killem is making money in that country of his.

John—Yes, he has the townspeople dead to rights if he has got the least thing the matter with them. He's the only physician, druggist and undertaker in the place.

CRITICISM.

Penman tells me that if he thinks of an idea in bed he always jumps up and jots it down.

Yes? That recent work doesn't indicate that his rest has been much broken of late.

HE BELONGED TO ONE.

Mrs. Newlywed—Do you belong to any secret order, John?

Mr. Newlywed—Can you keep a secret?

Mrs. Newlywed—Yes.

Mr. Newlywed—Then I do.

SETTLED.

Nodd—My wife told me if I wanted peace with her I would have to resign from my club.

Todd—And are you getting along all right now?

"Oh, yes. I'm living at the club."

A NEW ORDER.

Uncle Frank—Well, Willie, what do you see at the circus to-day?

Willie, who was especially pleased with the Shetland ponies—Lots and lots of things; but the best were the colored horses.

DANGEROUS INSINUATION.

Nellie—I know that I am not perfect. I realize that I have my faults.

George—Yes; that's so.

Nellie (indignantly)—I have aht I would like to know what they are. Just name one.

AFTER MARRIAGE.

De Brush has become wedded to his art.

I thought so. He's getting awful careless in his work lately.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Mr. Jno. Nasamith returned to Gravenhurst this week.

Mr. R. Randall of Regina, has gone to Ft. Steele, B. C.

Dr. P. F. Size, dentist, office changed to Bellamy's Block.—Adv.

Mrs. Sid. Porter, of Medicine Hat, is the guest of Mrs. Chas. Palfrey.

Mr. W. W. Bole has greatly improved the interior of his drug store by a coat of wall paper.

Mr. Alex. Wilson has secured the agency for the Brantford Waterous Engine Works.

Mr. D. W. Bole of Regina, arrived Wednesday morning on a visit to his son, Mr. W. W. Bole.

Mr. Marlatt left on Wednesday for his ranch at Wood Mountain. Mr. J. G. Read accompanied him.

Mr. Trant of Regina, correspondent to the Winnipeg Free Press attended Mr. Ross's meeting last Saturday.

The prairie is putting on its spring suit and now looks green and fresh. The trees also are beginning to bud.

W. C. Lusk, the photographer, will be in his gallery here on May 24th, remaining till end of month. Wait for him.—Adv.

Const. Parry has secured his discharge from the N. W. M. P. and on Monday commenced his duties as town constable for Moose Jaw.

Mr. C. R. Stovel, organizer of the Independent Order of Foresters, N. W. T., gave us a call Monday. Mr. Stovel is an old newspaper man, and founder of the Prince Albert Advocate.

Rev. J. C. Cameron has made arrangements for the holding of divine service at the Pasqua and McMillan settlements every alternate Sunday afternoon during the summer months.

Mr. Robt. Laurie died at Regina this week after a lingering illness. He was the first boy born in Winnipeg after it was proclaimed a city. His father is editor of the Saskatchewan Herald.

All bicycle riders who are members of the A. A. Association are requested to meet at the corner of Main and River Streets at 7:20 Tuesday evening, May 10th. By order, C. A. Smith, Captain.

Mr. H. Sikes, government telegraph line repairer, arrived from Wood Mountain on Wednesday and reports the line to that place badly damaged by lightning. He leaves again to-morrow with the Superintendent.

Mr. McInnis, M. P. for Nanaimo, B. C. passed through Moose Jaw on Wednesday morning on his way home to Victoria from Ottawa. Mr. McInnis intends to resign his seat in the Dominion House and enter British Columbia politics.

Mr. and Mrs. Latimer of Lethbridge arrived in town last Saturday on a visit to Mrs. Latimer's brother, Mr. J. T. Simpson. They are en route to Winnipeg where they intend making their home. Mr. Latimer left on Tuesday and Mrs. Latimer will follow in a few days.

R. West, C. P. R. gardner, is a busy man these days. A large number of young trees are being set out for additional wind breaks and the garden is undergoing a general improvement. Quite a few trees behind the station have been pulled up and transplanted in order to make room for the new dining hall.

The amount invested in bicycles in Moose Jaw represents a considerable sum. As a means of passing the time a young gentleman the other evening figured up the number of wheels now in use together with those known to be ordered and found that there were sixty five in all. Allowing an average of \$60 per wheel the amount invested would be \$3,900.00.

There appears to be no let up to the number of commercial men who visit Moose Jaw every week, and they all report larger sales than ever before, which shows that our merchants are confident of doing a large trade this summer and fall. If the crop turns out good and the prices continue to go up we may expect the largest amount of business during the next fall and winter in the history of the town.

The different outfits for the Moose Jaw Amateur Athletic Association arrived on Monday and the games are now in full swing. Football seems to be the favorite. The first game of baseball—bachelors vs. bachelorettes—will be played to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. The Association has made a good start; but it has been noted that there are a few who are not careful enough of the language they use while on the field. We are aware of the great temptation to use "beautiful English," especially on an overcrowded football field; but if the Association is going to be a success, swearing should not be allowed, as all men are not so unmanly as to take their Creator's name in vain. We mention this for the good of the Association.

Mr. Dan Morrison, C.P.R. pump repairer, left on Saturday for Vancouver.

Miss Pearson arrived from Vancouver last Saturday on a visit to her sister, Mrs. C. A. W. Stunt.

Houses to let and servant girls are very scarce in Moose Jaw. Many farmers are also inquiring after herd boys.

The Rev. W. Watson will hold service at Buffalo Lake (Barley's) on Sunday afternoon next, May 8th, at 3 o'clock.

Miss Katie Urton returned home on Monday via Regina from Willow Bunch, after an extended visit with Mrs. P. Bonneau.

J. S. Macdonald Supt. of Government Telegraph, arrived in town on Wednesday and leaves to-morrow on a trip of inspection to Wood Mountain.

Lady Van Horne and her sister-in-law, Miss Van Horne, passed through this week in the private car Metapedia, returning to Montreal from the Pacific Coast.

We have it on good authority that the C.P.R. employees have decided to hold a picnic and excursion this summer. The place and date have not yet been decided upon.

In our last issue we stated that Mr. Chas. Stevenson had bought out the Jubilee Store. The proprietors inform us that Mr. Stevenson has only been appointed manager.

To intending settlers:—A full list of Government lands open for homestead in the Moose Jaw district revised up to date. Good farm lands for sale. SEYMOUR GREEN.—Adv.

A very pretty children's service was conducted in the Presbyterian church last Sabbath morning. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers. The loose collection, amounting to \$10, was in aid of the Klondyke nurse fund.

The Imperial budget is sound in spite of the year's extra outlay. A surplus of some \$18,000,000 besides a reduction of the public debt by some \$30,000,000 makes a satisfactory showing. The Grand Old Flag still waves triumphant over land and sea.

Mr. A. D. McLeod, of the Great West Life, received a letter this week from a brother in the Klondyke, who has seven good claims and appears to be well satisfied with the prospects. He expects an immense amount of gold to be taken out of the Yukon this year.

The Crow's Nest commissioners have presented their report to the Government. They find the grievances well founded and point out the remedies which might rectify them. The report is a voluminous document, all the evidence taken being submitted in addition to a full discussion thereof.

W. J. Gould, the North West photographer, will make his last visit to Moose Jaw, commencing May 11th, to end May 18th. New and improved methods of working and a new outfit from Chicago places the old veteran away ahead of the Chinaman, "Wong U Kno." Hold your orders for first class work and come early as my time is limited to above dates.—Adv.

Messrs. J. H. Grayson, G. M. Annable and Geo. Williams, who acted as arbitrators in the difficulty between Hugh McDougall and D. Boan in regard to the ranche, went out on Monday and awarded to each party according to their decision reached last fall. Mr. Boan has moved his family to the Aspin farm south of town, where he will reside during the summer.

Free Press: Mr. J. A. Moore received a letter this morning from Mr. Wm. Bateman, dated Tegish Lake, April 5th. He says that Dr. Barrett has recovered from his illness, and they were then preparing to continue their journey into the Yukon interior. A few weeks ago the Dr. was reported to be dead, but his many Moose Jaw friends will be glad to learn that he is still in the flesh.

The following are among those registered at the dining hall this week:—C. R. Stovel, Prince Albert; Thos. Conlin, Toronto; J. H. Ross Regina; R. A. Napp, St. Paul; N. A. Mulline; Jas. Munnin, Geo. Wilson, W. J. Num, G. E. Drummond, T. W. Lowe, R. Gordon, P. Dixon, Winnipeg; Wm. Trant, Regina; J. F. Burgess, London; Jno. McDonald, Stratford; Wm. Tait, Pilot Mound; Geo. P. McLachlan, Jno. Norman, D. Levi, M. B. Stainer, Montreal.

DR. PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
Awarded
Highest Honors, World's Fair
Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair

Mrs. Bradshaw is in town to-day.

Mr. H. McDougall paid his ranche a visit this week.

Mr. Cafferatta returned home from Winnipeg this week.

Miss Maggie Walsh, of Maple Creek, is visiting friends in town.

Work has been commenced on Mr. Gallaher's new residence on Main street.

Friday next, May 13th, is Arbor Day in the Territories and a public holiday.

Miss Blancher of Toronto, who has been visiting Mrs. W. M. Lambert, left this week for Golden B. C.

Mr. A. McGillis, of the Dominion Dairy Department, arrived this week to assist at the Moose Jaw creamery.

At a meeting of the School Board on Wednesday evening, Mr. Jno. W. Thompson was engaged as Janitor at a salary of \$35 per month.

Mr. Sam Sanders goes to Grenfell to night to resume the management of the Creamery at that place, which, under his supervision, was such a success last year.

A tragedy occurred at Wardner, B. C., last week. Corpl. McNair, of the N. W. M. P., who was a member of the Jubilee contingent last year, committed suicide by shooting himself while delirious with typhoid fever.

The probability now seems that Parliament will prorogue by the 24th, if not earlier. The estimates are being pushed through with great expedition and no questions are likely to come up which will give rise to serious opposition.

Mr. J. J. McLean took possession of the Campbell block on Monday and is making extensive improvements prior to opening up his grocery store. Messrs. W. R. Campbell and Ed. Ewart are packing up for the Klondyke. They intend going in via Edmonton and will make the entire trip overland, as it is their intention to purchase cattle on the way to that place.

An Acclamation.

Wednesday's nomination resulted in the election by acclamation of Mr. F. G. Herrier to fill the seat in the council declared vacant by Mayor Bogue owing to non attendance.

200 Soldiers Coming.

The Yukon contingent of Royal Canadian Dragoons are expected to pass through Moose Jaw by special train on Monday morning. The contingent is under the command of Lieut. Col. Evans of the Winnipeg Dragoons.

The Queen's Birthday.

The 24th of May will soon be here and if there is to be a demonstration the citizens should bestir themselves. We understand a considerable sum has been already offered by several prominent business men if a demonstration were held. If the matter was taken up in the right way the necessary means would be forthcoming.

R. T. of T.

Glencore Council, R. T. of T., held its regular meeting on Tuesday evening. Quite a large number were present and several new members were received into the council. Considerable business was transacted. A lengthy programme was prepared but owing to the lateness of the hour its rendition was postponed until next meeting. It was decided to hold the anniversary services in the Baptist church next Sunday, May 8th, Rev. H. C. Sweet to preach the sermon. All members are requested to meet at Russell Hall at 18:30 sharp.

War News.

The United States struck a notable blow on the Pacific. The squadron which left Hong Kong early last week attacked and practically destroyed the Spanish fleet at Manila on Saturday, and it is believed that Admiral Dewey has captured that place and that the American flag now floats over the Philippines.

Exciting news from the Atlantic may be expected. Admiral Sampson's fleet moved yesterday morning, believed to be heading for Porto Rico to attack and take possession as a naval base, from which to move and intercept the Spanish squadron from Cape Verde.

Reported that the Spanish are in a bad way at Havana. There is also growing discontent at Madrid over the Spanish loss at Manila, and the Government is not popular.

This morning's dispatches state that President McKinley fears that Dewey may be bottled up in Manila harbor, the channel being planted with mines and the switchboard being controlled by the Spaniards.

MOOSE JAW MARKETS.

Wheat, No. 1	\$1 00
" No. 2	1 00
Oats	50
Potatoes	65
Apples (green) per lb.	05
Onions, per lb.	08
Cheese	12 1/2
Bacon	12 1/2
Lard	12 1/2
Butter	20
Eggs, per doz	15

Come & See Us
FOR YOUR

BOOTS & SHOES

40 Cases

JUST TO HAND AND ARE MARKED DOWN TO CLEAR.

We have some dainty styles to show you. The newest creation in laced boots and oxford ties—chocolate, russet and black; fine turned or good year welt soles. For heavy lines of working boots we are showing better values than ever. We would especially ask you to see our handmade lines they cannot be beat.

FOR THIS WEEK

30 pair Am. calf, laced or congress \$2.00	\$1.50
24 pair men's hand bottomed bluchers \$1.50	1.25
15 pairs women's dongola oxfords pat. tip	\$1.75 1.25
18 pairs women's dongola button, pat. tip	\$1.90 1.40
15 pairs women's dongola laced, pat. tip	\$2.00 1.50

Some lines having only a few pairs in certain sizes left clearing out at cost.

M. J. MacLEOD
The Up to Date
Boot and Shoe Store.

Massey - Harris
CO.
J. H. BUNNELL, Agent.

The Best is None Too Good
For Moose Jaw.

We have on hand a full stock of Plows, Harrows, Seeders, Mowers and rakes in three styles will arrive later; Cultivators, Bain Waggon, etc. The new model "Victoria" Sulky and Gang is having a large sale. These plows have proven a complete success. Farmers are delighted with them. A second shipment to arrive next week. Place your orders at once and secure the best plow in the market. Our stock of Brantford Buggies, Democarts and Carts is complete. Our No. 7 cart is a dandy. Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to inspect our stock before placing their orders, as they will find our goods right and the prices to suit their pockets. We also carry a full stock of wood goods and harness. Agent for Steel Aermotor Windmills and all kinds of pumps. Hay Presses, Road Making Machines, Scrapers, etc.

NORTH-WEST
.. LIME ..

has no equal being stronger and superior in every respect to any other lime.

WE HAVE IT
NEWLY BURNT

and the great demand for it is the best proof of its merits. Buy from us and save excessive freight rates. Our prices are right.

JAS. MCLELLAND,
Plain and Ornament
Plasterer.

YOU'LL FIND IT IN WAGBORN'S GUIDE

New
Jewelry
Store

Having bought the entire stock of D. A. H. Watt I am now prepared to look after your interests in this line. Having spent three years in the Toronto Horological school, graduating last year with diploma, I am capable of doing all kinds of repairing especially fine watch work, and therefore beg to solicit your patronage.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

R. E. Plaxton
House Cleaning

time is here and if you require any...

KALSOMING,
PAPER
HANGING OR
PAINTING

For anything in this line, if you should consult the undersigned you will make it their business and are now prepared to give attention to all work entrusted to them. Good workmanship at moderate charges.

Sanders & Hawkins.
PAINTERS AND
PAPER HANGERS.

TARTAN
SMOKING
TOBACCO
J. RATTAY & CO.
MONTREAL, CAN.

H. McDougall
Dealer in.....

Lumber and
Building ...
Material ...

Moose Jaw, 1st May, 1897.

Klondyke

SUPPLIES AT THE
KLONDYKE STORE

We're at it Again!

Having just opened up in the Kern Block, Main Street, with a small but well selected stock of Groceries, canned goods, tea, sugar, tobacco, etc., etc., we are now prepared to attend to your wants in these lines, and hope for the renewed patronage of our old customers.

Thomas Healey.

UNION BANK OF
CANADA.

Capital Subscribed ... \$1,500,000
Capital Paid Up ... 1,493,300
Reserve ... 325,000

HEAD OFFICE, - - - QUEBEC.

Andrew Thomson, Esq., President.
Hon. E. J. Price, Vice-President.
E. E. Webb, General Manager.
J. G. Billett, Inspector.

BRANCHES.

Alexandria, Ont.	Morden, Man.
Boisbassin, Man.	Melita, "
Carberry, "	Moosomin, N.W.T.
Carman, "	Moose Jaw, "
Calgary, N.W.T.	Norwood, Ont.
Deloraine, Man.	Neepawa, Man.
Glenboro, Ont.	Ottawa, Ont.
Gretna, "	Quebec, Que.
Holland, "	Quebec (St. Lewis St.), "
Hamiota, "	Shelburne, Ont.
Hastings, Ont.	Smith's Falls, Ont.
Indian Head, N.W.T.	Souris, Man.
Lethbridge, "	Toronto, Ont.
Macleod, "	Warden, Man.
Merrickville, Ont.	Warraton, Ont.
Minnedosa, Man.	Winchester, Ont.
Montreal, Quebec.	Winnipeg, Man.

MOOSE JAW BRANCH.

Deposits received and general banking business transacted.
Interest allowed on saving and special deposits.
Drafts sold, available at all points in Canada, United States and England.

ROBT. S. BARROW, Manager.

WANTED.

Seven order writers. Salary or Commission to suitable persons. ADVERTISER, Medical Building, Toronto.

MARE FOR SALE.

Choice of two four-year old mares for sale—must be sold before May 13th. Apply to JNO. CARTY, Moose Jaw. 44p.

WANTED.

Men and women who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily for six days a week and will be content with ten dollars weekly. Address NEW IDEAS CO., Toronto.

Blacksmith Wanted

Wanted at once a reliable blacksmith, to take shop on shares or rent. A good opening for a good tradesman. Apply to A. WILSON, Blacksmith, Moose Jaw, Assn. 40 if

WANTED.

Teachers and other bright men for vacation or permanently to solicit for "Canada: An Encyclopedia of the country," in five royal quarto volumes. No delivering; commission paid weekly. THE LINSOTT PUBLISHING CO., Toronto.

FOR SALE.

Twenty pure bred Polled Angus bulls and heifers (all registered) one and two years old. Will sell them at reasonable prices. Can be seen at Oak Lake ranche. Write to C. R. MURPHY, Carberry, Man. 40-48.

WANTED.

Young men and women, or older ones if still young in spirit, of undoubted character, good talkers, ambitious and industrious, can find employment in a good cause, with \$40 per month and upwards according to ability. REV. T. S. LINSOTT, Toronto.

BULL FOR SALE.

The thoroughbred bull Prince of Boharm (pedigree 2223) for sale; color red; calved April 1st, 1897; got by Ranger (16365), dam Empress of India. Price \$65.00. F. W. GREEN, Moose Jaw. 36d.

STRAYED.

One bay gelding, four years old, branded TR on right shoulder; one dark bay stallion two years old, branded TR on left side of neck; one dark yearling stallion, branded TR on left shoulder. Anyone giving information leading to their recovery will be suitably rewarded. W. H. RICHARDS, Caron P.O. 44-46p.

SHORTHAND.

Isaac Pitman's system taught by correspondence. New method of teaching. Success guaranteed. Terms moderate. Nature's own writing. Anyone can learn by our method of teaching. Eighteen years experience. Write for terms to REGINA SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND, Regina. 18d.

AGENTS.

Book business is better than for years past; also have better and faster selling books. Agents clearing from \$10 to \$40 weekly. A few leaders are "Queen Victoria," "Life of Mr. Gladstone," "My Mother's Bible Stories," "Progressive Speller," "Klondyke Gold Fields," "Woman," "Glimpses of the Unseen," "Breakfast, Dinner and Supper." Books on time. BRADLEY GARRISON COMPANY, Limited, Toronto.

HOME WORK FOR
FAMILIES.

We want a number of families to do work for us at home, whole or spare time. The work we send our workers is quickly and easily done and returned by parcel post or finished. Good money made at home. For particulars ready to commence send name and address. THE STANDARD SUPPLY CO., Dept. B, LONDON, ONT. 18d.

Thoroughbred Bull for Sale.

Thoroughbred Shorthorn Bull (pedigree No. 15223) for sale. Apply to JAS. M. KEAT, Moose Jaw, Assn.